TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR—NO. 16

HARDING WON'T GO INTO WEST AS CANDIDATE

Will Forego Trip Unless Premature 1924 Campaign Discussions Are Dropped Immediately.

President Harding took occasion last week to let it become known emphatically that he regards the present political discussion as to his candidacy in 1924 as most premature and furthermore that he will forego his contemplated western trip rather than make it as a political leader.

Mr. Harding, it was said at the White House, has adhered insistently to the proposition that the present is not the time to discuss a possible candidacy in 1924 and that the President has a work to perform and a duty to fulfill unhampered by political discussions and predictions. Put in another way, it was asserted that Mr. Harding regards it as unfortunate that a President can not, for at the least first three years of his administration, proceed without having to divert a portion of his time and energy to political matters.

White House officials, in making plain and also more emphatic the attitude of the President, clearly were endeavoring to throw cold water on the political discussions which since the adjournment of congress and during the absence of the President from the capital have been waxing warmer and warmer.

Plans Made for Trip.

Upon the diminution of political talk depends whether the President will make the trip he is planning to the Pacific coast and Alaska during the Summer. He was said to be making all plans for the trip, to start about June 20, but he also was said to prefer remaining in Washington "in communion with Laddie Boy," to a trip which would put him before the people as a candidate for re-election.

The discussion of the proposed trip brought out that the chief executive, feeling that his visit to Panama prior to his inauguration had aided him greatly in dealing with matters relating to the canal zone, is extremely anxious to get first-hand information as to conditions in Alaska. The first half of Mr. Harding's administration, it was added, demonstrated the need of this information in the solution of problems involving conflicts of jurisdiction.

To make this information available to those directly concerned with the administration of Alaskan affairs, the President, it was said, proposed to take several members of his cabinet with him.

Work Plans Trip.

The White House spokesman did not say what cabinet members would accompany the executive but Secretary Work of the interior department recently made the statement that he and Secretary Wallace of the agriculture department probably would visit Alaska during the Summer and it was officially intimated that Secretary Hoover of the department of commerce would be a member of the presidential party.

With respect to the portion of the trip from Washington to the Pacific coast the White House spokesman said it was only natural that the President should yield to invitations to make a number of addresses. Decision has not been reached as to how many addresses will be made or where the President will speak, although the general belief is that from 15 to 20 speeches are contemplated.

The President was said to be determined to make his addresses of a non-partisan nature and, although the subjects have not been decided upon, it was asserted to be safe to assume that they will include some of the national problems, such as the railroad and transportation question.

Fishermen Quit Jobs to Pilot Rum Ships

Has prohibition interfered with fishing in coastal waters of the United States?

James Shevlin, Cincinnati, says it has. On a trip to the South he interviewed fishermen and heads of fisheries.

He declared they said experienced men in the business from Norway and Sweden had been induced to abandon fishing for more lucrative jobs of acting as pilots for rum runners. These men, Shevlin says, are acquainted with southern waters and are able to pilot rum laden ships through safe channels. Shevlin said these men receive $250 a week in such jobs, compared to $35 and $40 a wek as fishermen.

Many Immigrants Reaching Palestine

According to government figures 1,100 Jewish immigrants arrived in Palestine in March. That is an increase of 500 over that of March, 1922. The average of Jewish immigrants for this year is 1,000 monthly. Last year the average was 600.

Year of Quakes Foreseen by Abbe

France has her earthquake prophet, Abbe Moreux, director of the observatory at Bourges. This year he foresees violent tremors in Japan, the Antilles, Mexico and perhaps Turkestan, and also slight quakes in Southern France.

The abbe bases his prediction on calculations of solar activity, which he says augments or diminshes the electrical charges in the atmosphere. The variations, he theorizes, provokes dilation or contraction of the earth's surface.

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2 Shops Wrecked by Dummy Bombs

A drug store and baker's shop in South San Antonio, Tex., were wrecked when seven 12-inch clay bombs were jarred loose from an army airplane. The bombs were "duds" and did not explode. Several persons were standing near the falling missiles. But no one was injured.

One fell in the street near a group of spectators who were watching the formation of planes over head. Three bombs fell through the roof of Dickey's drug store.

LAW MAKERS REPROVED FOR LAX METHODS

Indiana Legislature Scored by Woman Member for Stock Legislation.

Miss Elizabeth Rainey, Indiana's only woman member of the general assembly which recently closed, says after attending a party caucus she told one of the caucus members that "Now I have more respect for the Ladies' Aid societies."

In describing her experiences as a legislator Miss Rainey said she took her seat with the feeling that she was the only representative who knew nothing about the workings of legislature, but it did not take her long to discover that about 75 per cent of the members were in the same fix.

"During the first half of the session," she continued, "virtually all the activity was carried on by six or seven members, but by the end of the session it seemed that every member was demanding recognition at the same moment."

Miss Rainey was unfavorably impressed by the scant attention the representaives were able to give the various bills. Some of them were so long, she declared, that legislators had to take the word of the author as to what the bill proposed to do.

Women are equally competent with men for legislative service, Miss Rainey contended. She does not care for a second term.

Americans Are Given Concessions by Turks

The Turkish Nationalist assembly has ratified the so-called Chester railway and mining concession.

This action marks the end of 20 years of effort by American interests, headed by Rear Admiral Colby Mitchel Chester, retired, Washington, to obtain commercial railway and mining concessions in the interior of Turkey.

The main proposals of Admiral Chester and his associates, who include General George W. Goethals, Kermit Roosevelt and other influential men, are for construction in Anatolia of more than 2,000 miles of new railways, reconstruction of Angora on the lines of a modern American city, building of ports and quays and exploitation of mineral rights in portions of Asia Minor still undeveloped.

P. O. Savings Show Increase for March

The second increase in 26 months in amount of postal savings deposits over withdrawals was reported by the postoffice department for March. Postmaster General New ascribed it to new accounts of foreign born of New York's east side who had lost money in the failure of a "pseudo private bank." The increase in deposits in New York was $222,032. For the rest of the country it was $200,000, making deposits on hand $132,180,000.

Measure Is Directed at Turk Royalists

Under the terms of a bill introduced in the Angora assembly by the national defense party any person found guilty of an act against the sovereignty of the people, whether by word, deed or publication, will be tried and punished for high treason. It is pointed out that this measure, if adopted, would deprive the opposition of power to work for the restoration of the sultanate.

Congress Will Pass Bonus, Owsley Says

The soldiers' bonus bill will be passed by the next congress, Alvin M. Owsley, national commander of the American Legion, in Chicago for an address last week, said.

Commander Owsley declares that a canvass of the congress which convenes in December showed enough votes to pass the bill, and, in event the President should veto it again, four more than enough votes to pass it over the veto.

Lawyer-Inventor Is Taken by Death

Horace G. Stone, lawyer, inventor and chief assistant to William H. Taft in the presidential campaign of 1908, died April 10, after a stroke of apoplexy suffered while he was sitting in the Union League club.

Mr. Stone was born in Kalamazoo county, Mich., in 1852. He invented a glass device to prevent damage by freezing of water in engines; methods of producing coke from poor coal and methods of effecting saving in blast furnaces.

Rhine Army Leader Holds Last Review

Major General Henry T. Allen, former commander of the American army of occupation in Germany, held his last "review" April 12. The next day he concluded 45 years of active service and he automatically retired at the age of 64.

All troops stationed in the district of Washington were called out by Brigadier General Bandholtz for the review.

WOULD COMPEL BOOZE SELLERS TO PAY TAXES

U. S. Launches Campaign to Force Bootleggers to Disgorge Millions as Levy on Moonshine.

The government has decided to launch a campaign to force illicit whisky dealers to disgorge millions of dollars alleged to be due the government in taxes on liquor sales.

Internal revenue collectors, cooperating with prohibition authorities, have been ordered to dig into the records gathered in raids and seizures for evidence to compel payment of the hidden revenues.

Revenue experts estimate that there probably are 50,000 wealthy bootleggers in the United States liable for tax payments and penalties provided by law for defaulting.

Booze Ring Exposed.

The new drive grows out of sensational disclosures of a ring of Georgia bootleggers, who are reported to have amassed fortunes within the past two years. Bank accounts and other records that show the extent of their operations have been opened to the government's experts. The evidence gathered in these cases is being followed up in a score of states at this time by revenue collectors, for it developed that the Georgia "ring" of whisky dealers was affiliated with other rings in almost every important "wet" stronghold.

Some administration officials estimated that in "dry" United States last year probably not less than 100,000,000 gallons of whisky were sold illicitly. This estimate took in account the enormous increase in sales of corn and other moonshine liquor. Little has been done to check the flow of whisky from the corn districts. Officials cited the fact that the revenue law imposes a tax of $6.40 a gallon on all whisky sold. The penalties for non-payment are more than double that sum.

Evidence Is Problem.

Internal revenue bureau officials face as their chief difficulty the problem of establishing to the satisfaction of the courts that the wealth accumulated by the bootleggers and those who supply the bootleggers with their stocks, is directly due to whisky sales.

Officials admitted they will be unable to proceed on mere suspicion. They are aided greatly in the job up to this point by ledgers and other records seized in a variety of ways. Some of the records have been unearthed in recent seizures of whisky plants which were operating under government permits, but which were in fact diverting large quantities of whisky to illegal channels.

Records taken off ships in the smuggling fleet operating off the Atlantic coast also are considered valuable. Some estimates are that, in those cases alone where conclusive proof exists, the treasury may be enriched by upward of $25,000,000 during the current year.

Given Life

Babe Born Dead Saved

An infant, supposedly born dead, was "brought to life" by the injection into its heart of several drops of adrenalin, officials of the Brownsville and East New York hospital of Brooklyn announced recently.

The child, son of Mrs. Rose Servin, was apparently dead at birth. A careful examination, however, indicated a very faint heart action and doctors immediately attempted to establish respiration.

Two hours' work had been unsuccessful when physicians decided to resort to adrenalin. The effect was instantaneous, it was stated, and a few minutes later a lusty infant was presented to Mrs. Servin, who previously had been told her child was dead.

Methodists Cancel Mission to Moscow

The London Times says that the Methodist mission to Moscow has been cancelled and that the three bishops of the American Methodist church, whom the soviet government invited to consider questions of church reform, have abandoned their projected visit.

U. S. FARMERS ARE VICTORIOUS IN LONG FIGHT ON GAMBLING IN GRAIN FUTURES

England's King and Four Sons Go for a Canter

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photo.

THIS unusual photograph of the British royal family shows King George and his four sons passing through the gates of Windsor park for a morning canter. The king and Prince of Wales are leading, followed by, left to right, the Duke of York, Prince George and Prince Henry.

WILL ASK NAVY FOR RUM FLEET

Haynes Admits Dry Staff Can't Control Smugglers Off Coast.

New dry measures to fight the "rum fleet" liquor smugglers hovering off the Atlantic coast are being planned at prohibition headquarters in Washington, and by federal and state officials of New York and New Jersey.

Use of naval vessels to break up the rum runners from Bermuda, Havana and other nearby sources of illicit supply is under consideration and upon the return from Panama of Secretary Denby of the navy department, the plan is to be discussed with President Harding by Prohibition Commissioner Haynes.

"Navy-Eagle" boats may be turned over to the prohibition enforcement staff, under the plans now being discussed, to supplement the regular coast guard vessels which, in the opinion of prohibition officials, have been demonstrated to be inadequate for the task. The navy has a large number of eagle boats and other small craft which some prohibition officers believe could be made available for a "prohibition navy."

A request for navy vessels to work against the rum runners is understood to have been deferred by Commissioner Haynes until it became evident to the country that the "rum fleets" off the Atlantic coast could not be dealt with by existing prohibition enforcement agencies. Public support for such a step is believed at prohibition headquarters to be crystalized now.

Women's Conference to Be Held in Vienna

More than 200,000 Jewish women will be represented at the American-European conference of Jewish women in Vienna, May 6 to 13, says Estelle M. Sternberger, national executive secretary of the council.

The conference will consider possibilities of remedying conditions reported by the council's field workers in Europe by providing better hotels for emigrant women and children on their way from one country to another, and securing employment for those, who are detained for an indefinite period in European cities.

WATSON SPEAKS

Quotes Holmes to Doyle

The prominence given by London newspapers to cabled reports of the sensation caused in New York by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's senotaph spirit photographs, tended to show that he enjoys the proverbial fortunes of a prophet in his own country.

The spiritualist leader exhibited the same photographs to newspapermen just before his departure for America, but they received little notice in London. Their reception in New York, however, caused London papers to be filled with interviews with Miss Stead who assisted in taking the pictures and with comment on the subject, most of which was deprecatery.

The Evening Standard acquits the Spiritualists of "deliberate fraud," but regrets the "exploitation of the most solemn moment in the nation's life to give hysterical women across the Atlantic a thrill."

Meanwhile a contributor signing himself "Doctor Watson," has written to another paper from "Baker street" recounting a conversation between Sherlock Holmes and his medical colleague and quoting Doyle's own words against him regarding the "evil elements" whose eerie influences Doyle said may have caused Lord Carnarvon's death.

"Neither of us is prepared to admit diabolical intrusions into the affairs of men," is Holmes' remark quoted from one of Doyle's stories. The letter purporting to be from Dr. Watson adds: "Doyle has had a good deal to say about my affairs. If you ask for it that is my criticism of him."

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WOULD TRADE CAR FOR 5,000 DOLLAR CIGARS

Stock Broker Offers Auto Deal in Ad; Declares Creditors Need Cash.

Thomas W. Lawson, sportsman, stock market operator and author, recently advertised for sale in Boston newspapers "the best car in the word." Recentiy Lawson's magnificent estate, "Dreamwold" at Egypt, was put in the hands of trustees and many of his treasures were sold to satisfy creditors.

After describing the automobile in glowing terms the advertisement, signed by Lawson, said: "My only reason for selling, I must have money. My creditors say so, and I must. This means I must confine myself to the use of my open car and four or five smaller ones. As I am completely out of cigars for Summer smoking I will take 5,000 $1 cigars in lieu of cash."

Mother 70 Lbs.; Baby Normal

Mrs. Ruth Willey, wife of Clarence Willey, is the smallest mother in New England, friends say. She weighs 70 pounds. She has just given birth to a six and a half pound daughter, who is normal.

RAH! LOTS OF STRAWBERRIES FOR SHORTCAKE

18,740 Cars Shipped Last Year to Be Surpassed in 1923, Belief.

Indications that the nation's strawberry shortcake this year would be the largest on record are reported by the United States bureau of agricultural economics.

Statistics on early shipments and acreage in the berry producing fields showed this year's crop in all probability would exceed last year's record output of 18,740 carloads, not including numerous express shipments and vast quantities consumed locally or manufactured into preserves and jellies.

The six leading states in 1922 were Tennessee with 3,600 cars, Arkansas 2,200, Missouri 2,050, Maryland 1,630, Louisiana 1,540 and North Carolina 1,100.

Forecast of production in Florida this year is nearly 9,000,000 quarts, 110 per cent more than last year. Carlot shipments to April 7 were 907 cars, almost three times as many cars as came from Florida all last season. Damaged somewhat by frost, the crop in Louisiana may not greatly exceed that of 1922, when nearly 21,000,000 quarts were picked.

IDLENESS SHOWS STEADY DECLINE

Report for March Reveals Expansion in Many U. S. Industries.

An analysis of the industrial employment situation during March, made public by the department of labor, indicates a "healthy and robust condition" marked by the prospect of a steady decrease in unemployment in every section of the country.

The expansion of nearly all industries which featured February continued last month with increased demands for all classes of labor. The building trades experienced the greatest boom.

"In certain districts," the department's announcement said, "the building tradesmen available are fully employed on already huge operations and shortages of these tradesmen already exist in some cities. The outlook for the iron and steel industry is exceptionally bright and in some of the larger centers shortages of certain classes of this labor are reported with an increasing demand evident. Industries manufacturing vehicles for land transportation, by a large increase in their output during March, materially decreased the number of these mechanics who were unemployed in February."

One of the outstanding features of the employment situation in March, the department said, was the increased and widespread demand for competent farm labor.

Increased employment for March over February is noted in the following industries: Food and kindred products, 5.6; stone, clay and glass, 4.9; iron and steel and their products, 3.1; liquor and beverages, 3.1; vehicles for land transportation, 20.7; lumber and its manufacture, 2.6; metal and metal products, other than iron and steel, 1.9; miscellaneous industries, 1.8; textiles and their products, 1.4; railroad repair shops, .97; chemicals and allied products, 0.8; leather and its finished products, 0.04. A small decline in the number of those employed in paper and printing and tobacco manufacture was reported.

Tokio's Good Will Gift Goes on Rocks

A plan of the city of Tokio to make a good will offering to the city of Washington, apparently has gone on the rocks.

The gift was to have been a monument commemorating the planting in Potomac park of the Japanese cherry trees, which at this time of year are one of the delights of the Washington landscape. It developed that the approval of the fine arts commission, which speaks the last word as to outdoor beauty in the capital, was needed before the gift could be accepted. But when plans of the memorial were laid before the commission it decided it would rather have something different. It sent back word that it would like to receive drawings of a smaller and much altered monument instead.

The commission has heard nothing more about it.

Harding for Cut in All Taxes if One Is Demanded

If the administration asks congress to reduce income tax rates, it will provide for decreases all along the line instead of being limited to the surtaxes on large incomes, as suggested by Secretary Mellon, it was announced last week. President Harding holds that congress should not cut one particular class of income taxes without providing for a downward revision of the entire structure.

CAPPER-TINCHER ACT UPHELD BY SUPREME COURT

Decision to End Corners in Wheat; Laws May Be Extended to Cover Other Foods.

Validity of the grain futures act was upheld by the supreme court of the United States Monday in a decision written by Chief Justice Taft.

The court affirmed a decision of the federal court of the northern district of Illinois. The proceedings attacking the law were instituted by the Chicago Board of Trade.

The net effect of the decision is to sustain the powers of the government to regulate transactions on exchanges, where the commodities pass largely in interestate commerce. It is easily conjectured how application of the same principle can carry the government, if congress so desires, into fields of regulation of other business not touched before and into which it has been contended the federal government could not.

See More Legislation.

Considering the unequivocal terms of the decision and the agitation of protest against speculative manipulation of the sugar market which is blamed for present prices, it may be expected that when congress reconvenes there will be a drive to enact legislation extending facial regulation to sugar common and other food products.

While each such issue, if enacted, would have to stand on its own merits, it would seem that the decision sweeps away many of the arguments hitherto raised against governmental attempts at regulation of the kind.

Efforts to enforce the Capper-Tincher law regulating grain exchanges virtually have been held in abeyance by the department of agriculture, awaiting the decision, but now the grain exchanges will have to comply with its provisions.

Victory for Farm Bloc.

The decision constitutes a sweeping victory for farm bloc congressmen responsible for the legislation, which places grain exchanges under the control of the department of agriculture.

"In the act we are considering congress has expressly declared that transactions and prices of grain in dealing in futures are susceptible to speculation, manipulation, and control which are detrimental to the producer and consumer and persons handling grain in interstate commerce, and render regulation imperative, for the protection of such commerce and the national public interest therein," said Chief Justice Taft in the decision of the court.

"It is clear from the citations from evidence before investigating committees as to manipulations of the future market and their effect, that we would be unwarranted in rejecting the finding of congress as unreasonable, and that in our inquiry as to the validity of this legislation we must accept the view that such manipulation does work to the detriment of producers, consumers, shippers and legitimate dealers in interstate commerce in grain, and that it is a real abuse.

"But it is contended that it is too remote in its effect on interstate commerce, and that it is not like the direct additions to the cost to the producer of marketing cattle by exorbitant charges and discrimination of commission men and dealers. This is hardly consistent with the affidavits the plaintiffs present from the leading economists, who say that dealing in futures stabilizes cash prices.

Opportunity to Hedge.

"More than this, prices of grain futures are those upon which an owner and intending seller of cash grain is influenced to sell or not to sell as they offer a good opportunity to him to hedge comfortably against future fluctuations.

"Manipulation of grain futures for speculative profit, though not carried to the extent of a corner or complete monopoly, exert a vicious influence and produce abnormal and disturbing temporary fluctuations of price that are not responsive to actual supply and demand and discourage not only this justifiable hedging but disturb the normal flow of actual consignments. A futures market lends itself to such manipulation much more readily than a cash market.

"The question of price dominates trade between the states. Sales of an article which affect the country-wide price of the article directly affect the countrywide commerce in it."

Regarding the attack on the publication of the act which forbids a grain exchange to exclude from membership co-operative associations, the court said:

"The Board of Trade conducts a business which is affected with a public interest and is, therefore, subject to reasonable regulation in the public interest. In view of the actual interstate dealings in such sales of futures upon interstate commerce, we find no difficulty in concluding that the Chicago Board of Trade is engaged in a business affected with a public national interest, and is subject to national regulation as such. Congress may, therefore, reasonably limit the rules governing its conduct with a view to preventing abuses and securing freedom from undue discrimination in its operations."

Parrots Rescued by Cries

"Help! Help! Mamma — oh Mamma! Papa! Help!" Firemen hearing these screams in the burning home of Samuel Golder of Philadelphia, fought their way through the blaze to find two green parrots. They were rescued.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MEMBERS of the National League of Women Voters held at Des Moines, last week, what they declare to have been the most successful convention in the history of the organization. Perhaps it was. The delegates were not of one mind on any particular subject of importance. This would indicate that they had a good time.

They endorsed President Harding's plan of having the United States enter the world court, which some opponents look upon as the backdoor to the League of Nations. The women flirted with the League itself, but in the final moments of the convention refused to endorse it with a flat-footed resolution.

Let it be said here that this organization of women is nonpartisan. Nevertheless evidence of partisanism cropped out in the processes of arriving at conclusions. The sentiment favoring this country's entry into the League of Nations was revealed at the final session.

Heard Lord Robert Cecil.

Lord Robert Cecil, the prominent Englishman who is over here for no other purpose than to change this country's attitude toward the world court, addressed the convention on Friday evening.

Lord Robert announced when he came here that he didn't come to tell the people what to do, but he has been telling them, in an indirect way, ever since he arrived. He has said that the League will be a success without this country's entry. That is good news, and revives the hope that the League may yet be able to accomplish something. It could make a mighty big hit by getting France out of the Ruhr and settling the reparations question. We fancy we see France turning up her military nose at anything the League might try to do.

To the statement that the League is a success without the United States it might be said in reply that the United States is a success without the League.

Arriving at a Conclusion.

Well, after the women heard Lord Robert some of them were ready to resolve forthwith that this country join the League, but a motion to that effect by Mrs. Blanche McKelvey, president of the Omaha organization, was not seconded.

Here is a report of the proceeding, which will help the reader to get an understanding of the processes of the feminine mind in action:

The section of the resolution presented by Miss Ruth Morgan, chairman of the standing committee on international co-operation to prevent war, urging the government to call another peace conference was voted down. After much discussion and many fruitless amendments the following resolution was adopted:

"We pledge our active support to the proposal of the President and secretary of state for participation by the United States in the permanent court of international justice, believing this to be the first step toward the outlawry of war and toward that fuller and more active co-operation which is necessary to prevent war. Be it also resolved that we urge our government to take further steps to eliminate causes of war and to abolish war itself by association with other nations for the maintenance of abiding peace."

Reforming the World a Big Job.

There you have it, peace by resolution. It hasn't been long since the President remarked that talk cannot bring peace. Resolutions are talk through the voices of many.

Reforming the world is a big job. What a glorious thing it would be if it could be done by talk, by resolution. We should like to see it tried on France and Germany just now. It would be interesting to see what effect a resolution would have on those two nations. France is the big military power of the world today. The militarism that was defeated in 1918 surrendered in the German language. The militarism of the present talks French.

Even the news of the Ruhr invasion is getting dull and uninteresting. The readers do not look for it with interest. Yet this occupation of one nation's territory by a neighbor is the biggest obstacle to peace there is in the world.

Man Behind the Gun Is Deaf.

France is "the man behind the gun." She refuses to listen to any outsider who wants to talk of compromise in the interest of world peace. She has been deaf to all entreaties.

France was wronged; Belgium was wronged; Italy was wronged; England suffered; so did the United States. All the world was wronged by Germany, by militarism. But two wrongs have yet to make one right.

Nobody can make a good guess when this thing will end. But it will not be ended by resolution, no matter how good the intentions of those who resolve.

Shall we mix in the mess?

When we so decide we may as well make up our minds to go the limit, and the limit might be further than the good women of the National League of Women Voters would care to go. God help the man who first suggests sending another army of American boys to Europe.

80,000 MEAT WORKERS GET PAY INCREASE

"Industrial Democracies" Vote Ten Per Cent Wage Boost to Packing Plant Employes.

"Industrial democracies" in the "Big Five" packing plants of the country have restored directly to 80,000 workers—and indirectly to 120,000 more—the 10 per cent of their wages which the same plant legislatures took away in November, 1921.

Announcement that the plant assemblies had voted pay increases, marks the second big step by those organizations instituted by the packers as an alternative for industrial unionism.

The action of the packing house councils followed negotiations so quietly conducted that the first public intimation of an upward readjustment of wages was the announcement that it had been voted.

The five companies directly affected—Armour, with the Morris and Co. plants it recently purchased; Swift, Wilson and Cudahy—employ 80,000 workers. Independent companies and subsidiaries which are expected to grant the increases, as the big five sets the wage standard, will bring in another 120,000 men and women.

Vacations With Pay.

In addition to the average increase of 10 per cent in wages, the plant assemblies also agreed on vacation with full pay, or extra pay at the usual rate if the worker chooses to remain at work during his vacation period.

The wage scale is based on a 54-hour week, with overtime after 10 hours in any one day to be paid for at the rate of time and a half. The 40-hour week guarantee is continued.

The increases will add more than $2,500,000 yearly to the payroll of Armour and Co., with its 35,000 workers. Swift and Co. announced 6,000 employes here and 25,000 in other parts of the country will benefit.

In Chicago, the increase will give employes now getting 37½ cents an hour a five-cent raise; semi-skilled workers will get four cents an hour more; skilled workers three cents and girls five cents.

Method Is Success.

Increases in other cities will depend somewhat upon local conditions. The piece work rates will be adjusted so as not to be more than the rate paid Nov. 28, 1921, or 10 per cent more than the present rate.

"In our negotiations with the committees from the plant assemblies, we had a number of factors very strongly in mind," G. F. Swift, vice president of Swift and Co., said in commenting on the increases. "Our responsibility for protecting the investment of 45,000 shareholders is very great. In addition to that, there are producers of live stock on one hand, anxious to obtain the highest cash price for their animals, and on the other hand the consumers of meat, eager to buy at the lowest possible price.

"We believe that the increases given are such as will be fair to every one and we are gratified that we were able to negotiate directly with the committees from our plant assemblies on a matter of such great importance. We believe it proves the value of this method of handling all matters pertaining to our employes."

'Frisco Seeks Both Party Conventions

A joint meeting of prominent Republicans and Democrats of California pledged $250,000 for campaigns to bring the national conventions of both parties to San Francisco next year, said a report to the meeting made public by County Supervisor Warren Shannon, who presided.

The meeting voted to draft a letter to all national committeemen asking that San Francisco be selected.

Horses Are Retired by Cincinnati Police

Another victory of the automobile over the horse has been marked up in Cincinnati.

Cincinnati no longer has mounted police. City officials decided it would be cheaper and more efficient to use automobiles, so instead of 16 sleek horses there are seven shiny runabouts in police service.

The automobiles are mounted with riot guns and manned by two patrolmen.

Free medical advice by radio is supplied to ships at sea by the United States public health service.

Why Be Deaf When You Can Hear

New Invention Aids Thousands

Here's good news for all who suffer from deafness. The Dictograph Products Corporation announces the perfection of a remarkable device which has enabled thousands of deaf persons to hear as well as ever. The makers of this wonderful device say it is too much to expect you to believe this so they are going to give you a chance to try it by prepaid parcel post on a ten-day free trial. They do not send it C. O. D.—they require no deposit—there is no obligation. They send it entirely at their own expense and risk. They are making this extraordinary offer well knowing that the magic of this little instrument will so amaze and delight the user that the chances of its being returned are very slight. Thousands have already accepted this offer and report most gratifying results. There's no longer any need that you should endure the mental and physical strain which comes from a constant effort to hear. Now you can mingle with your friends without that feeling of sensitiveness from which all deaf persons suffer. Now you can take your place in the social and business world to which your talents entitle you and from which your affliction has, in a measure, excluded you. Just send your name and address to The Dictograph Products Corporation, Suite 1305-S, 220 W. 42nd St., New York City, for descriptive literature and request blank.

—Advertisement.

Princess Marries for Love

It is still rare for a crown princess to marry a man of lowly rank. George Barr McCutcheon to the contrary notwithstanding.

Therefore the sensation occasioned in Europe by the marriage of Crown Princess Yolanda of Italy to Count Carlo Calvi di Bergolo April 9. The count is a plain cavalry officer, whose riding first inspired the princess' regard.

For love of Count Calvi, the strong-minded young princess cast aside court proposals to wed her to the prince of Wales, the crown prince of Belgium, or some other monarch-to-be.

BERLIN WOULD PLEDGE GENERATION OF PEACE

Business, not politics is the only sensible basis for a Ruhr settlement, in the opinion of J. Henry Scattergood of Philadelphia, who arrived in Paris after a trip through Germany in the interests of the American Friends' Service Committee.

In the course of an interview in Berlin Chancellor Cuno told Scattergood:

"I am a business man, not a politician. I am willing to get down to brass tacks with Poincare.

"Furthermore, I am willing to enter into a joint agreement with France to demilitarize the Rhineland, sign a pact agreeing there will be no war between France and Germany for another generation and sign a pact saying that after that period any question of war between the two nations must be decided by a national plebiscite."

Scattergood reports that the German foreign relief commission, which took over last July the work of the American Friends' Service committee, is functioning well. It is feeding 600,000 children in 1750 cities. Approximately 175,000 children are being cared for daily in the Ruhr.

The need of continuing child feeding in Germany is shown conclusively, the American said, by the fact that 20 per cent of the children entering school after Easter were too undernourished to remain there.

Chancellor Cuno's statement is stronger than his formal offer of a non-war pact to France at New Year. In that memorandum Germany proposed that the powers interested in the Rhine give a solemn pledge that none would wage war on the others for a generation, without the active authorization of their people as expressed through a popular referendum in all the countries involved.

Cuno now is willing to pledge no war with France unconditionally for a generation and thereafter no war unless called for by a plebiscite. Demilitarization of the Rhineland was not mentioned in the New Year proposal.

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HOOVER PLEADS WORLD COURT; "NO COERCION"

Tells Women Voters That United States Would Submit Cases Only When So Inclined.

Answering the attacks of those who oppose President Harding's proposal that the United States enter the permanent world court, organized by the League of Nations, Secretary Hoover, addressing the National League of Women Voters last week, opened the public debate in which most of the prominent men of the country are expected to participate.

To go into the court, Mr. Hoover said, would not be "entering the league in any sense" but would be "an essential step" in the direction of world peace.

He argued that American membership in the court would aid in placing international relationship on a basis of law rather than politics.

No Political Entanglements.

Opponents of membership in the league, he said, need not hang back from the court nor fear political entanglements through its operation.

It is unhappily true, the speaker said, that the term "League of Nations" in the political controversy of the last four years has been given an odium which caused many thousands of Americans to shrink "from what they would willingly assent to as a thing standing by itself * * * merely because it has association with a phrase."

The United States, he said, would be under no compulsion if it entered the court and would not need to submit any case to that tribunal unless it felt so inclined when the case arose.

"No other nation," he continued, "can summon us into court except with our consent. The court itself cannot summon us, nor in any manner or degree exert upon us any kind of compulsion, not even moral. Our proposal to enter the court and the act of adhesive to it which President Harding has asked, is based on the assumption that compulsion is not necessary for peoples of good will and with a sense of justice."

Fears Political Intrigues.

The lines of opposition to President Harding's international court proposal within his own party are being drawn tighter.

While Republican senators of the regular school, like Watson of Indiana, were sounding warnings against the political consequences of pressing the court issue, Senator William E. Borah, Republican, of Idaho, replied to Herbert Hoover, saying that the league court "like the whole international field" was to be governed by political forces, and not an impartial code of justice.

For that reason, the Idaho senator said, he is opposed to the league court. At the same time he announced his intention of conducting a fight for a 'real court," one in which international law is codified, and justice may be dispensed unhampered by the political prejudices of the countries involved.

The league court, like other arbitration tribunals set up in the past, Senator Borah asserted, will be rendered important "by the intrigue and politics of Europe."

"I agree entirely with Mr. Hoover as to what he says an international court should be," said Senator Borah. "I only disagree with him as to what the league court is."

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FAMISHED CHILDREN RESCUED FROM TINY STOREROOM DUNGEON

Two of the three Warren, O., tots found last week after a 44-hour search during which police and firemen dragged the Mahoning river and 100 citizens scoured the countryside, were put to bed under the care of a physician, while the third, a three-year-old girl, was happy and nearly normal as she told the story of her long imprisonment in a closet of a vacant second floor storeroom.

The children, Margaret Williams, 5, and her brother John, 3, and Teresa Sandford, 3, were found locked in a tiny closet under a stairway in an unoccupied second story afternoon. They were weak from being without food or water, choked from breathing foul air and frightened so badly none of them could talk at first.

The children were found by M. V. Buzard, freight service bureau man, and Mark Hammond, bookkeeper, who went to the storeroom to follow out a "hunch" Hammond had that the children were somewhere in the building. They heard a tapping and then a childish whimper. Opening the closet door they found the children huddled together on the floor.

Home, washed and fed, Teresa told how John had bought a nickel's worth of candy and then running from the other two went into the big vacant room and into the closet. Teresa and Margaret followed. The door swung shut and they were trapped.

None of the parents would accept the theory that the children had fallen in the river.

A medium in a nearby town went into consultation with the "spirit world" and announced that she "had seen a body floating on the river," but neither mother would give up hope.

Buzard was standing in Main street, discussing the mysterious disappearance of the children with Hammond. They stood in front of the three-story brick building of the city market house.

Suddenly it occurred to them that the upper floors of the building are unoccupied and tenantless.

"Why not take a look around upstairs?" Hammond suggested.

The two men climbed the stairs and began looking through the empty rooms.

A little door was opened, midnight gave way to daylight, and three frightened, tired children awoke from an uneasy sleep to find deliverance.

"LOVE NESTS" ARE IN DEMAND

Building Activity in First Four Months of Year Setting Record.

The demand for "love nests" is the greatest in American history. Newlyweds by the thousands, who have never had a home are leaving the "old folks" and setting up for themselves and as a result the residential building boom has reached record proportions.

Unofficial estimates made by Dr. John M. Gries, chief of the housing division of the Department of Commerce, fixed residential building for the first four months of 1923 at almost $700,000,000.

Contracts for all building for that period were estimated at $1,400,000,000.

Increased Costs Disregarded.

Construction of residences is from 15 to 30 per cent heavier this year than in the Spring of 1922, in spite of the increasing cost of materials and maintenance of wage scales in the building trade crafts.

"Happiness and content among the newlyweds is following the home-making program," Dr. Gries said. "The unusually large number of marriages during the war, high cost of living and house scarcity sent thousands of newly married couples to live with their parents a few years ago. Now many, married as long as two or three years, are preparing for their first real home."

In spite of the tremendous construction program, Dr. Gries believes the house shortage in the United States is still more than 700,000. It was approximately 1,000,000 two years ago.

Detached Houses Popular.

The large cities are making a determined fight against the shortage, residential building being heaviest in New York, with Chicago second, and Los Angeles third. Detached and semi-detached houses are increasing in popularity in the big cities.

"The labor situation in the building trades is regarded as fairly good," Dr. Gries said. The housing division and the bureau of standards are co-operating with home builders and by standardization of plans and specifications and of materials going into the house, economies are being effected.

More than 200 house plans, for residences of from three to six rooms costing from $2,000 to $8,000 have been drafted by the architects' small house service bureau, which has received the indorsement of Secretary of Commerce Hoover. A great variety of designs is available.

Building costs this year are slightly more than 15 per cent higher than early in 1922, according to figures obtained by Secretary Hoover.

CANADA BALKS AT SHIP RULING

Controversy With Britain on Great Lakes Vessels Expected by U. S.

Shipping complications between the United States and Great Britain and her dominions are regarded as not improbable as a result of a controversy between the Washington and Ottawa governments over two small vessels on the Great Lakes.

The ships were purchased from the shipping board under contracts which stipulated that they should not be used in any manner which would violate the laws of the United States. For that reason they were refused registry by the Canadian government. The particular language contained in the contracts and held objectionable by the Canadian government, apparently with the backing of London, was drafted by the department of justice to prevent any purchaser of shipping board vessels from using them as rum runners. The Canadian authorities notified Secretary Hughes that they could not admit ships to Canadian registry which were subject to domestic laws of the United States.

Secretary Hughes' reply was based on opinions obtained by him from the department of justice, Secretary Hoover and other officials of the state department. It was said to represent the unanimous belief in the right of the shipping board to continue with the sale of vessels under the form of contract now being used.

There were indications that the Canadian government would be equally firm. At the same time it was learned that the whole subject is under consideration at the London foreign office, and that a position similar to that of Canada may be announced soon by the British empire.

SLEEP SICKNESS CASES REPORTED

575 Found in U. S. During First Three Months of Present Year.

Five hundred and seventy-five cases of encephalitis lethargica, commonly known in this country as "sleeping sickness" were reported to the public health service during the first three months of 1923.

Figures available showed that prevalence of the disease reached its greatest extent in the week ending March 3, when 69 cases were reported. The total for the week of March 31 was 37.

Public health officials pointed out that the figures were not exact, since the germ of the disease has not been insolated definitely. Physicians in a number of cases have confused the affliction with meningitis and other diseases. One case recently reported as "sleeping sickness" turned out to be coma resulting from a mastoid infection.

Encephalitis lethargica is not the "sleeping sickness' known for centuries in Africa. The germ of the historic "sleeping sickness" of the Dark Continent has been isolated and is carried by the tsetse fly. The American disease now given popularly the same name is thought here to be the terminal stage of other more or less common ailments, notably influenza.

Amazing New Discovery Does Away With Sweltering Summer Heat—Keeps Kitchen Cool All Summer.

A practical St. Louis man has for a long time seen how women, who use coal and wood, swelter all Summer in a roasting hot kitchen—and now he has invented an amazing device which, when slipped into an ordinary range, turns it into a cool, safe gas stove—on and off at turn of valve. Best of all this invention actually bakes and cooks better than coal or wood—and it's much cheaper, because it burns 95% air and only 5% coal oil (ordinary kerosene, the cheapest fuel there is). Women who have had the opportunity of using this device say that it cuts five hours of drudgery to one hour of easy work, keeps the kitchen cool on the hottest day, and does away with extra Summer oil stoves. They are immensely enthusiastic about it because it means no wicks, no odor, no soot, no chopping, no carrying wood and coal, no building fires, no shaking, watching, poking or carrying out ashes. They just turn the valve for heat—on or off in a jiffy. Mr. B. M. Oliver, at 2079D Oliver Bldg., St. Louis, Mo., has prepared an attractive booklet, which he will gladly send FREE to anyone who writes. He is now making a special low price introductory offer, including a 30 days FREE TRIAL. Mr. Oliver is also looking for good, live distributors and will tell you how to earn $500 a month. If you are interested in selling, request his liberal sales plan.

—Advertisement.

Senators to Tour State

Senators Pepper and Reed of Pennsylvania are planning a "back to the people" movement in the form of an automobile trip during the Summer which will take them into every county of their state. The tour is to be begin at Erie about June 4.

UNEMPLOYMENT CUTS PAY CHECK

Workers' Earning Reduced by Strikes, Lockouts and Sickness.

Industrial wage earners lose, on the average, 10 per cent of their working time through unemployment, due to lack of work; one-half per cent through sickness; another 1 per cent because of strikes and lockouts, and 10 per cent more through part time employment, figures compiled by Ernest S. Bradford, member of the economic advisory committee of the president's conference on unemployment, show. The findings are published by the United States bureau of labor statistics.

Of 15,000,000 or 16,000,000 industrial workers, 1,500,000 on an average are unemployed mainly because they cannot get work, 375,000 are sick, 160,000 locked out or on strike, and another 1,500,000 are on part time. The average worker, out of a 300-day working year, loses 30 days because he cannot get work, seven through sickness, three from strikes and lockouts and 30 through part time work. He is thus losing his pay 70 days out of the 300, statistics show.

His wages are reduced 23½ per cent through unemployment, part time work, sickness, strikes and lockouts, or 22½ per cent if the time lost during the latter is deducted. Instead of getting $4 a day, his pay is then really only $3.10; instead of getting $5 a day, it is reduced to $3.87.

Tennis in Cemetery

Tennis will be played this Summer in the cemetery of the Church of the Ascension in Bayswater road, England.

BLACK BLAMED FOR HERRIN RIOT

Let Them Fight, Adjutant Said to Have Replied to Plea for Soldiers in Ill.

With two Illinois officials, Adjutant General Carlos E. Black and Colonel Sam Hunter, each accusing the other of responsibility for the failure to prevent the Herrin mine war last June, the state legislative investigating committee recessed to consider steps in its investigation.

Colonel Hunter directly contradicted the testimony of General Black, who was before the committee, and said that he had repeatedly asked the adjutant general to send troops to Herrin.

To one such plea, he testified, General Black replied:

"Let the damned fools go to it. If some of them get killed off, maybe they will quit."

Asked Many Times.

General Black testified that he had received no request from any source for soldiers in Williamson county. Colonel Hunter swore that he had asked for soldiers time and again in every telephone conversation with the General over a period of several days and had also transmitted similar requests from W. J. Lester, owner of the mine, and C. K. McDowell, the mine superintendent, who was killed in the fight June 22.

Colonel Hunter also said that 10 days or two weeks after the legislature ordered the protection given, Black had asked him to alter his written report.

Sheriff Confident.

Hunter testified that Sheriff Melvin Thaxton of Williamson county had repeatedly been advised to swear in deputies to keep the peace but had declined, asserting that he could control the situation. When the trouble started June 21 with the killing of two nonunion men in the morning and two union men in the afternoon, Thaxton could not be found, Hunter said, and he testified that he advised General Black of that fact.

General Black, he testified, previously had told him to "lay down on that sheriff and make him do his duty; I won't send troops unless I have a request from the civil authorities."

"I repeated," Colonel Hunter testified, "that the sheriff could not be depended on to suppress disorder, and I told him that the sheriff never would call for troops."

Sheriff Thaxton was a candidate for county treasurer at the time and was elected last Fall. The union miners' vote control the county.

Sailor Finds Pearl in Hawaiian Harbor

Pearl Harbor is no misnomer, as Frank Gomes, gob at Uncle Sam's big naval base near Honodolu, joyfully attests. Gomes was fishing for oysters at the submarine base recently, when he uncovered a glistening, pinkish-white, perfectly-formed pearl, the size of a pea. Jewelers say it is valuable and should bring hundreds of dollars.

Walks on Hot Bricks

Members of a new cult discovered in Rome take daily walks in their bare feet on hot bricks.

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New Way to Rid Poultry of Lice

Rev. G. R. Mente Tells of Amazing Discovery Which Keeps Hens and Chicks Free From Vermin

Few Drops of Liquid in Drinking Water Does It—No More Dusting, Spraying or Greasing

"I have used your remarkable Lice and Mite Remedy with fine results," writes Rev. G. R. Mente, Methodist Parsonage, New Washington, Ohio. "It proved all you claimed for it. Mentioned this at a Farmers' institute a few weeks ago. Consequently, farmers by the dozen have been after me ever since to find out where and how they could get it. Rush me $5.00 worth to help out. Your remedy not only does away with Lice and Mites, but it has put a stop to the poultry losses in this community. You are a great benefactor to poultry raisers."

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This remarkable new discovery which Rev. G. R. Mente used is Imperial Lice and Mite Remedy. Just a few drops occasionally in the fowls' drinking water makes Lice, Mites, Mites and all vermin scatter like magic. No more disagreeable and unsanitary dusting, spraying, greasing or dipping. Equally as good for Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks, Geese and Pigeons. Fine for baby chicks and makes them healthier, sturdier and grow faster.

All poultry raisers know that sickly, low-in-feeted hens cannot lay or have good hatches. Vermin sap the very life and strength of hens and baby chicks. Stop these losses now. Guaranteed not to affect eggs or flesh of fowls in any way. Also a splendid egg tonic and blood purifier. Costs but a trifle, on money back guarantee of satisfaction.

White Diarrhea Remedy Free
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If you have a large flock, this Special introductory Offer also applies on a double quantity of both remedies—two regular $1.00 packages of White Diarrhea Remedy at an additional saving—all for $1.75. Simply specify that you be sent this regular $4.00 value for only $1.75. Readers risk no money, as Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and will refund the cost on request any time within 30 days.

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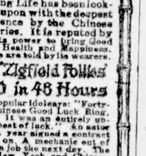

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SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AN increase of wages became effective on April 16 in the manufacturing plants of the Bethlehem Steel Corporation. The increase took place the same time as that of the U. S. Steel Corporation. Other smaller companies are boosting wages as the result.

Dispatches from Rome last week said that the betrothal of Princess Mafalda, second daughter of King Victor Emmanuel of Italy to the duke of Brabant, the Belgian crown prince, soon would be officially announced.

Hugo Stinnes, the richest and most powerful industrial magnate in Germany, was taken from a train by French soldiers at Scharnhorst last week and imprisoned in a box car while his baggage was searched, later he was released.

Life was restored recently in Detroit to a new born baby, who passed away within a few minutes after birth. The infant was kept alive for six hours by the use of adrenalin, a powerful drug now engaging the attention of the medical world. Death was victor in the end.

William J. Burns, chief of the bureau of investigation of the department of justice, is planning the organization of a huge criminal identification bureau to be accomplished with the co-operation of law enforcement officers throughout the country.

Forty-seven persons were burned to death and 144 were injured by fire in Ohio in March, the monthly report of the state fire marshal shows. Six were caused by using coal oil to hasten fires.

Senator Simeon D. Fess of Ohio, said in a speech in Chicago recently that President Harding would be nominated by the Republican party next year without opposition and would be re-elected by a large majority on the strength of the administration's accomplishments.

Stanley Baldwin, chancellor of the exchequer of Great Britain, has proposed taxation on betting as a means of revenue under the forthcoming budget.

Twelve hundred delegates interested in religious education were in Cleveland last week to attend the convention of the 20th annual meeting of the Religious Education association.

Governor Donahey of Ohio has tied the hands of Highway Director Herrick. The latter refused to resign and the governor has directed him to furnish an itemized account of all proposed expenditures of whatever nature by the highway department for 1923.

IN a series of conferences between Republican leaders the 1924 convention city of the party was discussed in addition to the making of plans to wipe out the 1920 campaign deficit. Six cities are being considered, Chicago, Kansas City, San Francisco, Cleveland, Washington and Buffalo.

A "million-dollar steerage" arrived in New York last week from Scandinavia on the Oscar II, en route to the farm lands of the West. The 234 Norwegians and Swedes, like the 400 who preceded them the week before showed customs inspectors cash, notes and letters of credit totaling about $1,000,000. Some rode first class, some second and others steerage.

Petitions bearing more than 1,600 names requesting that the name of Henry Ford be placed on the Nebraska primary ballot next year as Progressive party candidate for President of the United States have been filed with the Nebraska secretary of state.

Belief prevails in British diplomatic circles that H. P. Fletcher, American ambassador to Belgium, will succeed George Harvey as American ambassador to England. This report was ridiculed at the American embassy. Harvey is going to return to America on a furlough.

President Harding will attempt soon to straighten out the tangle in the tariff commission growing out of the variance of opinions among members as to procedure under flexible provisions of the tariff law.

Edsel Ford denied recently that his father, Henry Ford, planned to buy the Virginia railway for $90,000,000 to complete a Detroit-to-the-sea railroad. He said promoters had tried unsuccessfully to sell the road to the Ford Motor Co.

A drastic Blue Sunday bill which would stop every form of commercialized entertainment including movies and baseball on the Sabbath has been introduced in the Illinois legislature.

It is reported in Constantinople that the Turkish government expects to enter into negotiations with the United States for a treaty.

Governor Donahey of Ohio received 177 bills last week from the legislature which are waiting executive action.

P. L. Asher, prohibition agent sent to Philadelphia by the federal government, declares that policemen there are acting for bootlegers, not only directing the thirsty to saloons, but even showing them the necessary procedure by which to obtain a drink.

SEVERAL European women prominent in suffrage work are being named as possible successors to Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, as president of the International Woman's Suffrage Alliance. Mrs. Catt, who has held the position since 1904, will resign at the congress of the alliance to be held soon in Rome.

Princess Elizabeth Kalaninanaole, widow of the late Prince Kuhio, Hawaii's representative in congress 20 years, will be paid a pension of $500 a month for life by the territory of Hawaii, under terms of a bill introduced before legislature.

Michigan officials will investigate rumors that Benjamin Purnell, missing leader of the House of David, is dead, and that his body is secreted in an underground tomb at Benton Harbor in order that his supposed immortality may not be exploded.

Scientists at the government bureau of standards, engaged in checking up the Einstein theory of relativity by physical experiments, have adduced further evidence tending to show its correctness.

An American steamer arrived recently in Danzig from Philadelphia carrying 70 tons of smokeless powder for the Polish army.

Hundreds of Jews are being arrested daily in Warsaw in accordance with the order of the Polish government expelling all Jewish refugees from Poland.

One session of the house of commons last week was in progress continuously for 21 hours, mainly for consideration of the army and air force annual bill, which finally passed its third reading.

Will of the late L. R. Steel, promoter of the $26,000,000 Steel enterprises, which recently went into bankruptcy, has been admitted to probate. One of the executors said Steel died penniless and the stock left to Mrs. Steel and relatives meant nothing.

The Italian government is carefully studying the question of the war debt to the United States, and has exchanged views with other debtors of America especially France.

Twenty-five Akron, O. school children were injured, one seriously, when a special interurban car in which they were traveling to Cleveland for a music memory contest collided with a milk train on a siding.

Lady Warwick of England has placed her famous old residence, Easton Lodge, near Dunmow, at the disposal of the Labor party for its conferences, because she is convinced the party will form the next government.

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

NO JAILS AND NO PRISONS— Electric Chair and the Lash.

We met a man on the train. He had an opinion different from ours. Therefore he was a crank. A crank is anybody who don't agree with us.

He argued that there should be no jails and penitentiaries. He wants the electric chair and the whipping post as the only methods of punishing those who break the law of the land.

He said that in school a boy needs corporal or bodily punishment worse than any other form of discipline. He stated that in Delaware the whipping post is still in use with good results.

In that state if a man is sentenced to get 90 lashes on the bare back, 30 lashes are given at the time of the sentence and 30 more 30 days later and 30 more 60 days later.

He says that the poor devil who gets these lashes is thoroughly in a mood to be good the first time he gets a whipping and that he lives in fearful dread until he has gotten his full sentence.

As a rule the man who is whipped has a bag or sack pulled down over his head so that he cannot see who is laying on the lashes. And sometimes a stranger is selected to give the man some words of advice while the licking is going on.

One friend on the train argued that jails and prisons ruined more people than they reformed. That it is a big mistake to take a boy or girl who has committed some trivial offense and put them among those who are beyond the hope of reformation.

He thinks that our judges and courts are fast becoming a farce, for which neither good nor bad will have any respect. The long delays, the excessive costs, the technicalities and tricks, the frequency of the rich getting off easy and others punished, are things that are helping to wreck our courts of justice.

Make punishment sure and apply it to the body will do more to cure the crime wave than any other medicine that can be handed out, is the theory of the man to whom we were talking. The rich can easily pay a fine and then laugh at the law. If the poor devil cannot pay he goes to jail and those who are dependent upon him have to suffer.

We wonder how many of our Blade readers will agree with this man, who is 60 years old, and has much travel experience to his credit. He has been successful in life. His remarks have started a new line of thought in our mind. The crime wave should be cured.

WHY CAN— Farmers' Bulletin No. 1211.

At once. Do it now. Write to the United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., and ask for Farmers' Bulletin 1211.

It is full of facts and hints on canning. This is one of the most valuable books ever published by Uncle Sam. It is free for the asking.

Why can? Causes of spoilage in canning. What is sterilization? These and a hundred other interesting subjects about canning are all fully explained in the Bulletin No. 1211.

This book has pictures that are big lessons in themselves. Every kind of fruit and vegetable canning is fully explained. Every housekeeper will thoroughly appreciate this book if it cost several dollars.

We give here a part of the first chapter in this book. The ladies will want the whole book after reading this, which is the tame part of the book. Here is the story:

(1) To make ourselves healthier and better nourished; (2) to provide a pleasing variety of succulent, tender young fruits and vegetables throughout the Winter instead of having them only during the few days or weeks they are in full season; and (3) to save food which otherwise would go to waste.

The chief fault to be found with many American dietaries is that they contain too large a proportion of manufactured foods, such as white flour and cornstarch and polished rice; of sugar and lard and oils and of pies, cakes, candies and sweets made from these things. Canned fruits and vegetables will help to supply us more fully with organic acids, with mineral matter various forms; and (to a certain extent) with those newly discovered substances called vitamines. Mineral salts and vitamines of several kinds are essential for growth, health and well being, and may sometimes be provided to better advantage from fruits and vegetables than from more expensive foods. It has frequently been urged that the heat of canning destroys vitamines. Recent investigations, however, indicate that this is by no means invariably true, or if it occurs may be only partial; and if, for instance, two tablespoonfuls a day of the juice of canned tomatoes will prevent an infant from having scurvy—as seems indeed to be the case—it is not necessary to concern ourselves with the problem of whether one-half tablespoonful of the juice of fresh tomatoes might not have done the same work just as well. So far as is known at present the value of canned fruits and vegetables as sources of much needed "mineral salts," organic acids, and certain other valuable food materials is approximately equal to that of the freshly cooked fruits and vegetables.

Canning is one of the most desirable means of preserving fruits and vegetables; for it preserves these foods in a condition more nearly like that of the freshly cooked product than is the case with dried, brined, or pickled fruits or vegetable. There is also the further advantage that when the canning is done the product in the can is practically ready to serve.

Canned products are worthy of a larger share of the housewife's consideration than they usually receive. They are, indeed, a valuable resource in time of emergency; yet they may also be used as foundation for a great variety of delectable dishes. There is a great difference between canned tomatoes simply heated as they come from the can and the dish of scalloped tomatoes which may be prepared from the same can, the contents of which have had their natural flavor enhanced by the addition of such seasonings as buttered crumbs, or savory rice, green peppers, a few drops of onion juice, a bit of bay leaf, a spoonful of sugar, or a piece of mild cheese.

Paul S. Megrue

If You're Rundown With Lowered Vitality Try This:

Cincinnati, Ohio—"Some years ago I suffered from lowered vitality and liver trouble. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and now have excellent health. I can never forget what this valuable remedy has done for me and can recommend it for all rundown conditions caused from overwork or for sluggish liver."

Paul S. Megrue, 5501 Madison road.

Health is your most valuable asset. Do not neglect it. Go at once to your neighborhood drug store and get Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in tablet or liquid form or send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., for trial pkg. or write for free medical advice.

OHIO IS ON FIRE— Burning for Forty Years.

"Hell is in Perry county, O. There is no question about the location of this fire and brimstone place we have heard about since we were babies."

This was told to us by a man who lives in this county. Naturally our curiosity was aroused. We asked questions. We wanted to know the story about this remarkable statement.

We found out that 40 years ago a coal mine caught fire and that it has been burning ever since. So far as the people of that county know the fire will go on for another two score years.

The vein of coal burning is from eight to 10 feet thick and millions of tons of coal have been burned up by this fire. This means more millions of dollars burned up.

Every known means has been tried to stop this fire. If the air could be shut off the fire would smother and go out. The ground will cave in so that there are always vent holes to let the air in and the fire goes on unchecked.

School houses and churches are not safe over this fire area. Many do not consider it safe to travel over. The fire has been working southward and is now close to the Athens county line.

The Perry county member of the state legislature has asked the state of Ohio to do something to check and extinguish this 40 year fire underground.

This is the county in which General Bill Sheridan of Civil war fame lived. His home town was at Somerset, which was one time the county seat of Perry county. In this county coal mining is the big business and union labor laws and rules are strictly observed, even more so than the state law.

BANK IN A CRASH— Will We Get Our Cash?

Recently newspapers have told the story of several bad bank crashes. Somebody got the cash. Then tried to commit suicide or to excite sympathy in some other way.

Several of these cases have been flagrant. Some person in the bank had been gambling with money which belonged to other persons. In China, when a bank fails, the head comes off of all persons in the bank. China seldom has a bank failure. The medicine cures the disease.

In one Ohio bank a cashier went wrong. For a dozen years he had been gambling on the stock market. The bank officials must have been unfit to run a bank not to have discovered the thief long ago.

This was a national bank. It is supposed to have the closest kind of inspection by United States bank examiners. Every bank examiner who has inspected this bank in the past 10 years ought to be fired and severely punished for failure to discover the stealings of this cashier.

Hundreds of farmers lost money. Old men and women by the score will now be bankrupt and may go to the poor house because of this thief inside the bank who is now on the way to the prison. His punishment will not do the bank depositors any good.

Deliberate stealing and theft by persons inside a bank ought to be punished by death. There is no more contemptible cur on earth than they who steal from widows, old age and orphan children.

YOU MUST CLEAN UP— Or You Will Burn Up.

The loss of property runs into many money millions every year in the United States. The loss of life from fires is also great.

A thorough cleanup in the Spring will prevent many fires. The rubbish that accumulates during the Winter is a menace. It often is the cause of disastrous fires and conflagrations.

There should be a regular Spring cleanup campaign put on in every state of the Union. This cleanup day should be talked about in the newspapers, in men's and in women's clubs. Farmers should make it their business to thoroughly inspect every building and see to it that all fire breeding places are cleaned up.

An ounce of prevention is worth a ton of cure. Nobody ever got rich collecting honest insurance money on fires.

GROCERY PRICES— Which Way Do They Go?

How many farmer men keep track of the grocery prices which the good wife must keep track of? How many farm business managers make a study of the causes that fix the prices of coffee, tea, sugar and other household things which we call groceries.

What is the cause of the rise in price of sugar? Is it another war grab and hodup? Is it the hungry maw of the sugar trust reaching into the pocketbook of the American consumer?

Strange, indeed, how the trust can rob us. If we would attempt to rob or make a trust mad we would be crucified or put into jail.

HARDING HITS TRUST— He Wants Cheaper Sugar.

President Harding took time out of his vacation in Florida to serve notice on the sugar trust that it cannot rob the public as it did during the World war when we all had to pay a robber's tribute to the trust.

President Harding has ordered Attorney General Daugherty to at once start an investigation and punish those who are responsible for putting up the price of sugar when there is enough sugar to go round and some to spare.

Mr. Hoover is reported by some to have been the innocent cause of the recent jump in sugar prices. Some time ago he stated that there might be a sugar shortage. Soon buying of sugar became brisk and prices started upward.

FARM RENT PER ACRE— Which Way Does It Go?

Do you know of any farm tenants who pay cash rent per acre for a farm? If so, how much per acre does he pay? What was the cash rental price three or six years ago?

Which do you prefer to do, rent a farm to some person at cash or at crop rental? If you were paying the rent which plan would you prefer?

Does a cash renter take as good care of a farm as a crop renter? How long would you make a rental contract for? For what reasons would you cancel a contract if you were renting land to another? For what reasons would you cancel a contract if you were renting land of some unkind owner?

How much attention have you given to some of these everyday questions, with which every landlord and tenant have to deal with and which keep them on the job or make somebody move?

What is a fair price to pay or get for strictly pasture land? What is a fair price to pay per acre for a field of good plow land only? What is a good price to pay for an average farm which has pasture, grain and general farming land? On what basis do you figure when you fix the price?

BLUE GRASS ROADS— Price Must Come Down.

I write this story at Louisville, Ky., March 26.

This morning the papers are full of good roads talk. Tomorrow a state good roads meeting is to be held here.

From Hodgenville, birthplace of Abraham Lincoln, comes this message: "Kentucky can be pulled out of the mud at a minimum cost with the co-operation of business-like citizens who want good roads."

This is a good dose of common sense. It fits every state in the Union and should be put into practice so as to get more miles of good roads for the money we spend for roads.

We wonder how long Lincoln would stand for the road hog game if he were living today. He would swat it hard and he would do it now.

One of the morning papers here prints figures to show that good roads can be made for less than $6,000 per mile if local stone or gravel is used.

The Blue Grass state is coming to believe that it is better policy to build roads out of material near at hand, give them good drainage and then give them proper care and repair.

A move is on to give eastern Kentucky more help to get good roads. This part of the state seems to have been neglected in the general road plan of Kentucky.

There is to be a good road from Louisville, south to Hodgenville, Mammoth Cave and Nashville, Tenn. Every year more people visit the Lincoln farm, on which now stands the great memorial building erected in honor of the great emancipator. More roads at less cost is the cry everywhere.

NEW TARIFF BILL— What Will It Do?

Several times we have been asked by farmers the following question in substance: "Will the Fordney-McCumber tariff bill raise the price of what the farmer has to sell and lower the price of what he has to buy, or will it do the exact opposite?"

So far the price of farm machinery has not lowered. So far the price of clothing has not decreased. Building materials have not taken a downward tumble since the President signed this tariff law.

On the other hand, on the day we write this a Democratic farmer said to us that the price of hogs was going up. He also said that corn was now worth more than it had been and the price was getting better.

This same farmer told us that he had 54 acres of wheat that was looking good and that he expected to get $1.50 a bushel from the machine this threshing time, and that this would make some money and profit for him.

This farmer was not thinking of politics when he talked to us.

PRICE OF GASOLINE— The Higher the Better.

"Some folks make a big noise about the chances of gasoline prices going to one dollar per gallon. For my part, I think it would be a mighty good thing. It might help to stop a lot of this gadding about and bring us back to the old-time family circle once more."

This statement was made by a farmer who keeps himself posted and who knows which way the wind is blowing. We wonder how many of our readers will agree and how many will disagree with him?

It is a fact that we do a lot of joy riding. But if that is the best way to enjoy ourselves and put in our time while on earth, why should we worry. This is the way a lot of folks would answer the first question.

Gasoline may reach the dollar mark. Of course we would get busy and invent some other way to travel, besides using gasoline.

SOY BEANS OR CLOVER— Experiment Station Man Talks.

C. G. Williams is director of the Ohio Experiment Station, which is located at Wooster, O. He receives many letters from farmers who want his advice on farm matters.

Here is one letter of inquiry and Professor Williams' answer to same:

Is the soy bean a good soil builder? Last year our institute speaker said there was nothing better to build up the soil than soy beans, while this year's speaker said that the soy bean puts but little nitrogen in the soil. Which is right? I am thinking of sowing some soy beans for hay; how much seed shall I use and what variety?

It all depends upon how the soybean crop is handled. When properly inoculated it will gather about as much nitrogen per acre as red clover, which is, of course, one of our best legumes. If the entire crop of both were plowed under the contribution to the soil would be about the same. This is likely what the first institute speaker had in mind.

But where the soy bean crop is removed from the land, leaving only the stubble and roots, nine-tenths or more of the nitrogen in the total crop is removed, as the root growth is meager compared with that of clover and other sod-forming legumes. In the case of clover about one-third of the total nitrogen is left on and in the soil, even though the hay crop is removed. It was the latter condition likely that the second speaker had in mind.

For hay our correspondent will find the Medium Green, Peking and Ito San quite satisfactory. If drilled solid use six pecks of seed per acre.

TELEPHONE MANNERS— Are Often Very Impolite.

Can you behave as you ought at the telephone? Do you have patience and good manners every time you call central or your neighbor? If you are always polite at the phone your picture ought to be enlarged and hung in your home state house.

How many times do we get grouchy at the phone, when we are to blame by having forgotten some little thing that is causing the trouble? Do you ever say things over the wire that you would not say if you were facing the person to whom you are talking?

Do you find yourself scolding others for some of the things which you are often guilty of yourself? Do you treat the other end of the telephone with as much courtesy as you would a visitor in your own home? Do you make it a habit of getting impatient and out of fix when you talk into the transmitter?

Did you ever think that while you are at the phone that it is the best place in the world to practice the Golden Rule? Why not make up your mind when you read this that from now on you are going to keep sweet and smiling while doing business at the phone?

Of course some central operators can be unduly careless and give cause for scolding or even profanity to some who use phones. But in most cases the girl at central is doing her best to give service to many impatient folks. We have watched her in action. We will never ask for her job. We would go crazy and tell a lot of folks to go to—Halifax.

LAND SALE PRICES— Which Way Do They Go?

Have any farms been sold in your community during six months last past? If so, how did these prices compare with land sale prices three or six years ago?

Look at your tax receipts. Compare the last one with the one you paid for three or six years ago. Which way are your taxes going? Are you as happy as you would like to be?

If you are near a growing town or city your land prices ought to be increasing. If you are in a strictly rural district you will find that your land values are not growing at the same ratio as your taxes.

Which way are you going? Why?

COAL-OIL JOHNNY— And Our Uncle Henry.

We wonder how it feels to be rich. We have just read a news story about who is the richest man in the world. Some say it's John D. and some say it's Uncle Henry, and others say it is old King Tut.

This story states that John D. Rockefeller, Jr. has an income of $100,000,000 a year, while Henry Ford easily has an income of $150,000,000 a year, or more than $12,000,000 a month or $400,000 a day, or $16,666 per hour and $277 per minute.

Ford helps to make John D. rich. Recently Ford said that Rockefeller makes more profit on each Ford auto by selling gasoline for it than Ford makes selling the machine. Great sport for these two boys to play with gas and tin lizzies.

We wonder why some of this vast profit could not be divided up among more people. We wonder why some folks can get an underhold so as to win millions while potatoes sell at 15 cents a bushel and corn and wheat at no profit.

SECOND WHISKY REBELLION— Booze and Bootlegging.

In school the public reads the story of "The Whisky Rebellion" during the time when George Washington was president of the United States. This outbreak occurred in western Pennsylvania, where refusal was made to pay tax on whisky.

Washington did not lack courage or backbone. He ordered "Mad Anthony" Wayne to take soldiers and enforce the law. General Wayne did so in short order.

Today we have a second whisky or booze rebellion much bigger and more serious than that of Washington's time. The same medicine that he used should be used now and the law enforced against illegal selling of liquor when the constitution of the land says it shall not be sold.

Drunkenness is growing less, and deposits and savings bank accounts are increasing. The death rate in big cities is also decreasing. Not until Niagara Falls run uphill will the constitution be changed.

NEW FARM LOAN PLAN— Where to Get the Facts.

Many farmers want to know all about the new law just enacted by congress whereby farmers can borrow money on grain, wool, cotton, tobacco and other warehouse products of the farm.

In addition to the instructions published in newspapers, farmers should write a letter to the secretary of agriculture, Washington, D. C., or to the Farm Loan board at Washington, or to the Federal Land Bank in the district where you live, or go to your home banker, who will tell you the whole story. Your county farm agent ought to be able to inform you.

OLD LEADER FOR NEW DAY

The International Sunday School Lesson for April 22 Is "Moses, Liberator and Lawgiver" — Exod. 2:1—19:25; 32:1—33:23; Deut. 34:1-8.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

SINCE the first of the year I have traveled over enough of the Old World, and been in sufficient personal contact with international officials to be able to say that the cry for new leaders, which has been heard in increasing volume in the New World for five years past, is today echoing throughout Europe and Asia. Only last night a bejewelled Russian princess told me that her expectation for a better Russia lies in the appearance of some fresh, compelling Personality, whom all the people will follow. Newspaper correspondents and statesmen are at one as they face the muddle of Europe and of the Near East, in saying that there must come a great Deliverer from somewhere, of larger dimensions than world officialdom has known for a decade.

This plea and plaint have become a veritable commonplace. These lessons have been echoing it ever since the armistice. Of late, though, I find myself wondering whether it is so much a new leader that is needed as a return to the old leadership which we have ignored or repudiated. May it not be, as Abraham said to Dives, in the parable: "If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded if one rise from the dead." Is it not entirely possible that the leadership of Moses and of Jesus is entirely adequate; and that our new times need not so much a new man as an old allegiance revived? Is it not a return to Sinai and Calvary that will save society? What new truth have recent years revealed? The law of Moses and the Gospel of Jesus are still in advance of the most modern social and political theories. Is the world not deluding itself, and preparing for a vast disappointment, in this growing tendency to rely upon a superman who is to come.

Tut-Ankh-Amen and Moses.

By strange providences people are prepared for fresh experiences; may it not even be true that the spade of the archaeologist is serving a higher purpose than the scientists know? All the world is agog over the marvelous new "finds" at Luxor, with the resplendant tomb-trophies of Pharaoh Tut-Ankh-Amen. Mr. Arthur Weigall, late inspector-general of antiquities, under the Egyptian government, is out with an article contending that this was the pharoah of the oppression, the ruler with whom Moses contended; and that the documents unearthed may throw new light upon the story of Israel in Egypt and of the Exodus. Assuredly, as this Sunday school lesson upon Moses is being studied throughout the world, a fresh touch of vividness will be given to it by the latest news from Egypt. Incidentally there may be notable corroborations of the authencity of the Bible story.

Even though it be but the archaeologist's spade that lifts up Moses, we welcome his exaltation at this present time. We need a return to his laws more than we need any treaty or deliverance by a peace conference. Sinai must loom larger in our thinking than the League of Nations. The stern monotheism and morality of Moses is a better corrective of existing evils than any of the flabby "internationalism" and Bolshevism that seem to threaten to engulf modern thinking. If nations were to give heed to the righteous laws of Moses there would be no need for the machinery and deliverances of our new international courts. Bluntly and boldly let it be said, over and over again, that the simple, old-fashioned, Bible-taught laws of Jehovah as revealed to Moses and exemplified and amplified by Jesus are more adequate for today than any message from a new prophet.

What a Palace Cannot Do.

The factors that entered into this great story of Moses should be kept in their relative position. The princess saved the life of Moses and insured his being educated in all the learning of the Egyptians. But it was not in this school that he gained the impulse and the equipment which made him the deliverer of his nation. It was the religion learned at his mother's knee, the stories of the patriarchs, the tales of bondage, and the promises to Abraham which filled the youthful imagination with purposes to be fulfilled in maturity.

Every student of the story should stand steadfast, with clear judgment, here. It is faith which forms character. Higher than the lesson of faith in God and of obligation to serve the world in noblest ways. The colleges will furnish the world leaders in many walks of life, but the great emancipators of their kind from the ever-developing new thraldoms of life will have to come out of the ranks of the common people. The family is the nursery of the great. The ideals which make history are learned nowhere so clearly as in the home-taught Bible. The restoration of domestic religion in America is a crying political need of the hour. None of the laws of amelioration, so plentifully written of late on the statute books, is as important to our land as Christian nurture in the home.

In his poem "IF" Kipling has the pregnant lines:

"If you can talk with crowds and keep your virtue,
Or walk with kings—nor lose the common touch."

College students can ask themselves few more searching questions than this: "Have the ties binding us to the common people been strengthened?" The man who has been educated away from his kind and into any sort of snobbery, has been hurt rather than helped by his education. Training is not for training's sake, but for leadership.

In the school of kings, Moses learned how to deliver slaves. A favorite of royalty, he acquired the best for the sake of his downtrodden race. Moses never forgot that he was sprung from the mass of the common people. He owed a deep debt to the common cause, and he elected, with noblest ambition, to identify himself with his fellow Hebrews, despised serfs though they were. As the inspired narrative has it, he chose "to suffer affliction with the people of God rather than to enjoy the pleasures of sin for a season."

Getting Ready for Great Service.

Our day is newly alert to the Old Testament's sense of social justice. All about us are men and women fearlessly, selfessly championing the cause of the oppressed. Equity in social life and in the industrial realm never had more passionate devotees than today. The theme runs through our magazine literature and through our daily press and through all legislation safeguarding the welfare of the children and the women who toil. The prisoner, the mentally deficient, and all who are in boundage to the thrall of sin, are finding friends and advocates in every walk of society. The glory of our day is that it is permeated by the spirit of the first sermon of Jesus Christ.

The oppressions of mankind, which have filled the centuries with the sound of weeping since long before the Hebrew slaves in Egypt writhed under the task-master's whip, have been heard by Heaven, and by all who have aught of heaven in their minds, God is working his purposes out in wonderful emancipation of the oppressed and the suffering.

A Knightly Blow.

One day Moses struck a blow that made him an exile and an emancipator. Our hearts warm to the young Hebrew prince for that deed of daring-do, although we know that he was hasty and that maturer judgment would have made him patient. Without condoning the act of Moses, may we not speak a word of caution against the cold, calculating spirit which from prudential considerations stifles all brave and chivalrous impulses? Let us be glad of the men who have nothing of the jelly-fish in their composition and who dare to blunder because they "abhor that which is evil."

Moses had to flee. He became one more illustration of that clear message of the 3,500 years of Bible history that the human soul is prepared for service by separation. Our own hurried day needs to learn anew this truth of detachment. "The world is too much with us." Our civilization is suffocating us. Contrast the equipment of Moses for his journey over into Midian, where he was to remain for 40 years, with the outfit which even the simplest of us takes for a Summer vacation.

When Moses fled in haste from Egypt across the Sinai peninsula, he had no idea that he was to be gone 40 years, and that not only his destiny but that of a race was to be affected by the act. We cannot tell what hinges upon our turning to the right instead of to the left, as we come to a crossroads.

The Man for the Hour.

Such was the equipment that prepared Moses to stand before the great king as a resolute patriot, fearlessly championing his people's cause. He had been trained in Egypt's best school; and he had been educated in the still better school of solidarity with the cause of the plain people. Also he had dared to strike a blow for humanity and justice; and he had been equipped in the wilderness of exile. Most important of all, he had become greatly aware of the One God. So was he made ready to deliver Israel, and to become the spokesman of Jehovah. The secret of the power which he displayed in the crossing of the Red Sea must be looked for in those long, antecedent years.

Moses was a better champion of the down-trodden than any Bolshevik; a better nationalist than any Frenchman; a better statesman than any of our day's rulers; a better general than Foch; a better economist than George Adam Smith; a better administrator than Lord Allenby or General Wood, a better prophet than any race has ever known, save Jesus alone. So why not follow the example of the Israelites, and look to Moses for succor in our desperate straits?

Water carriers in the streets of Fez, Morocco, supply the public with free water collected in pots made by lepers who live in caves outside the city's walls.

Not More Than One Free Trial Bottle To Any Family

Anyone anywhere can have one free bottle of Syrup Pepsin — What is your address?

THERE is someone in every family who is constipated, bilious, dyspeptic. They need Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and will be better off for using it. It may be a woman, an old man, a tiny baby. Syrup Pepsin is as effective for grown-ups as it is safe for babies. Thousands of mothers can testify to that.

Perhaps you have reached the stage where you take pills every night and think there is nothing else for you to do. Don't believe it! No matter how chronically constipated or dyspeptic you are, Syrup Pepsin will regulate you. It is a combination of simple laxative herbs with pepsin that acts on the stomach and intestines, and in a short time trains the digestive organs to do their work naturally and without help.

DR. W. B. CALDWELL, Originator of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Yes, Dr. Caldwell Took His Own Medicine

Dr. Caldwell knew what old people suffered with their bowels, for he was a family physician for 47 years; born in 1839. No remedy is better for old people than his own Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, and here is why: It is mild and gentle in action; it doesn't gripe and it doesn't lose its effect when you take it regularly. You can form your own opinion by sending for a free trial bottle.

Who Needs Syrup Pepsin?

We will send a free trial bottle of Syrup Pepsin to anyone who suffers from one or more of the following: Constipation, indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, headache, belching, bad taste, bad breath, dizziness, drowsiness and the many other symptoms of sluggish bowels. If you have children who suffer in this way, write for them.

Send for a Free Trial Bottle

In spite of the fact that Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is on sale in every drug store in the U. S., we want you to become acquainted with it at our expense, and then if you find it as claimed, buy it of your nearest dealer. Just now send your name and address in any way most convenient to yourself. Many thousands of these bottles have been given and we know you will appreciate it as keenly as others have. Write today, simply addressing your envelope as shown in the coupon.

"Syrup Pepsin", 423 Washington St., Monticello, Illinois

I want to try your Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Kindly send a free trial bottle to the address below, all charges prepaid.

Name.....

Street or R. F. D.....

Town and State.....

NOT MORE THAN ONE FREE TRIAL BOTTLE TO A FAMILY.

Editor Is Awarded Medal for War Work

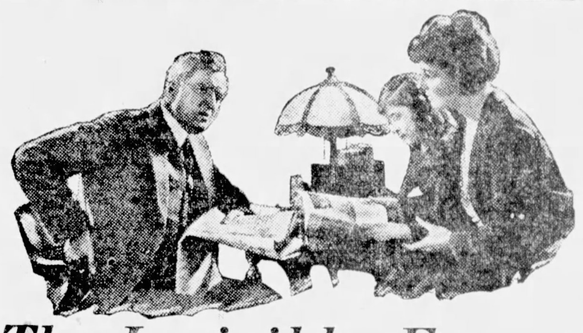
Robert R. McCormick, editor of the Chicago Tribune, has been awarded a distinguished service medal for exceptionally meritorious services rendered during the World war as commander of a battalion of the Fifth field artillery and later as a lieutenant-colonel and colonel commanding respectively the 122nd and 61st field artillery.

The citation said Colonel McCormick "displayed rare leadership and organizing ability, unusual executive ability and sound technical judgment, contributing materially to the successful operations of the artillery of the American Expeditionary Forces."

Pennsylvania R. R. Official Is Dead

John G. Rodgers of Chicago, vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, died suddenly April 11, on the golf course of the Camden, S. C., Country club.

Mr. Rodgers had played two holes of golf when stricken. He was 59 years old, was born in Philadelphia and had been connected with the Pennsylvania railroad since 1886.



The Invisible Enemy

"John, have you that awful pain in your back again? Why don't you do something for it? There was our neighbor, Fordyce, who had the grip and before he could get out was again 'laid-by-the-heels' with what the doctors call Bright's disease. And you know his finish! John, you owe it to Jane and me to have a thorough test made of the kidney excretion by Dr. Pierce's Clinic in Buffalo, N. Y. It costs only two dollars to find out if you're O. K. or not. Then, too, our neighbors say they've been cured of backache and kidney disease by that newest medicine of Dr. Pierce's which he calls 'Anuric' (anti-uric-acid)."

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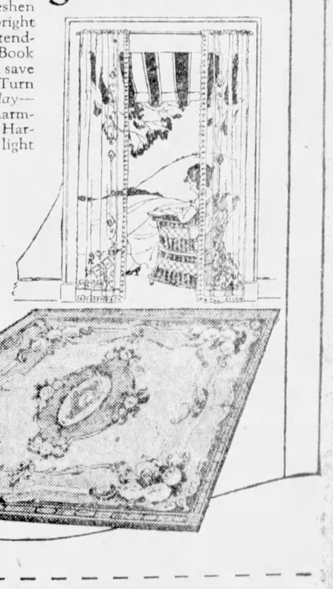

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THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1923

"Home, Sweet Home" might make a good plank for the 1924 Republican platform.

Democrats have found that the cost of living out of office has gone up.

Joy cometh in the morning but the alarm clock has a poor way of telling it.

Nature must have had some good reason for making the prune more healthful than the strawberry.

Some men will swallow a thing they don't like. Admiral Sims spits it out.

Lima Beane says the devil's problem is how to make sin attractive.

Almost any kind of a home looks good in a picture and is as good as it looks if the people who live there are happy.

Contentment makes the best of what it gets. Unrest makes the worst of what it wants.

Any man would be handsome if his picture were printed on a $10 bill.

Notwithstanding there are no statistics on the subject it looks as if the per capita circulation of political opinion in this well-known republic is larger than ever before.

Prosperity hallelujahs and calamity howls. That's the marked difference between the two animals.

It's Europe, not the United States that is in danger of isolation.

Looks as if the next war will be brought about by war talk.

An astronomer assures us that there is no danger of the earth having a collision with other planets. So long as man doesn't try to run it we will feel safe.

France is worrying about her low birth rate. And yet she doesn't stay at home.

There are not many new bad habits that are suitable for a man who has reached 50.

Soviet Russia may mistake Senator Borah for Uncle Sam.

Ever since it was written that man wants but little here below he has been trying to get all he can, by hook or crook.

When the jury votes 6-6 and deadlocks is the defendant half guilty?

Experience is a great teacher but nobody graduates.

When he slams the door from the outside the honeymoon goes into eclipse.

Counties and municipalities are making life easy for the boys who invest their money in tax-exempt securities.

Any man who gives to the world more than the world owes him will have made a success of life.

Head and shoulders above all other political news of the day is Mrs. Henry Ford's announcement that if Henry goes to live in the White House he will have to go without her.

Some of the girls who can paint their own faces to look like a circus parade would fall down on the job if they tried to paint a house.

We wouldn't want to wear a halo. It would be too conspicuous.

A scientific investigator is out with a declaration that the evil effects of alcohol on the human system have been greatly exaggerated. But doesn't go so far as to recommend the delirium tremens as a physical and mental exercise.

Kind words are never wasted. They create an atmosphere that is certain to benefit somebody.

"Twenty-one billion American money is in Europe." And Europe would like to have the rest.

Keeping sane is as important as keeping sweet.

Long life is a blessing to the man who is willing to change his mind when he finds that he has been wrong thirty or forty years.

"Poor Old Middle Class!" exclaims a writer. Exactly. It is in danger of having its ribs caved in from the weight above and the pressure from below. Old Middle Class will have to learn to fight.

Some mighty good Americans have been turned out of the melting pot. That was because there was good stuff in the raw material.

If it is possible to change human nature the National Woman's Party will probably do it.

"Do the most disagreeable work first. Then comes the joy of the job.

Some women insist that men are all alike. You have heard them. Against that let us print the kindly remark of a little woman who says: "My husbands have always been my best friends."

Much the hardest job a preacher has is to get an audience to listen to him.

A syndicate writer says "history is a series of records." That is one definition. Another is that history is a record of high spots.

Europe will get well when she makes up her mind Uncle Sam is not the only doctor who can cure her.

War would lose most of its lure if the army officers had to wear overalls and slouch hats.

People who are contented don't make much noise about it.

The Revolt Against Insanity

One of the many excerpts from the speeches of William Z. Foster which were put in evidence in the trial at St. Joseph crystalizes the political philosophy of the Reds.

"We have reached the point of development," said Foster, "where we do not measure the importance of a revolutionary movement by its size. My conception of the communist movement is not that it is primarily a rank and file movement, but that it is a militant movement, and that does not mean that you will always be in agreement with the masses. If the communist party in Russia decided upon a program it will put the program into effect, even if it has to coerce the masses to go along with it. The ignorant mass does not rise to the height of a revolutionary program. And we of this country have to learn this lesson."

The Reds would have the masses forget about their liberty. They would "coerce the masses" to go along with them in case these same masses continued to feel they had rights as to their own personal activities, to have a share and a voice in their own government even though opinions clashed with the opinions of the governing class or party, to choose their own occupations and to follow their own bent. The Foster philisophy, which is the doctrine of communism in this country as well as in Russia, does not differ by so much as a hair from the tenets of William Hohenzollern one time emporer of the Germans.

The strange thing about Fosterism is that it has found seeding ground among people professing a passionate interest for mankind rather than in the parlors of folks who achieve social triumphs by marrying their daughters to European small-fry noblemen. It argues twisted mentalities, dementia become infectious. Mrs. LaFollette's League for Peace and Freedom has caught the bug. It labors for the disbanding of state militias in the name of peace and demands the recognition of the Russian dictatorship as a gesture for freedom. Certainly as Dryden said, "There is a pleasure in being mad, which none but madmen know."

It is Henry Ford's mordant humor to test the intellectual quality of his fellowmen as in a gayer period of our history men tested the capacity of thir neighbors for swallowing absurd hoaxes. His scheme for giving us the experience of Germany with make-believe money and his idea that the farming of the country could be done by 1 per cent of the population, including women, children, hospital patients and inmates of poorhouses, cannot, of course, be the real views of a man notoriously practical. Rather we are to believe them to be attempts to see how far he may go with his drollery and still be proclaimed a new Moses. He has succeeded marvelously. No less than seven organizations have indicated a sweating desire to have the Ford schemes tried out by government mandate at the earliest possible moment.

A gentleman of Charleston, S. C., was once asked the way to the asylum for the insane. "My dear sir," he answered, "take any road, you can't go amiss. The whole state is one vast asylum." How soon will Henry announce that he has proved by satisfactory investigation that America is one vast insane asylum?

Unquestionably a noticeable percentage of the population is in direct revolt against sanity. Perhaps the exact term for the disorder is confusional lunacy. There is a confusion of purposes and of ideas, a confusion of the senses with excitement, a confusion of the problem as to what the country shall do to be saved with the weirdest impracticabilities and contradictions. Mr. Foster would promote a revolution, and has obtained enthusiastic followers for it, by telling the masses, who would constitute the revolutionists, that they must be prepared to be coerced. The International League for Peace and Freedom holds up an agency for peace as an abomination against peace and bows down to a tyranny as a symbol of freedom.

A Krafft-Ebing definition of one form of insanity is: "The patient is active, loquacious, sometimes destructive and combative. He is sometimes incoherent, and his delusions are well-defined." Does it not fit the case of some of our little movements and confirm the suspicion that what we are looking upon here and there in the nation, is a revolt against sanity?

While Europe Flys

Interest in aeronautics appears to be much more intense in Europe than it is on this side of the Atlantic. This may be because the attention we can afford to give to new forms of transportation is pretty much taken up with raking up money for automobiles, trading in automobiles, boasting of automobiles, damning automobiles, dodging automobiles, saying something must be done about the automobile traffic problem and wondering how we're going to get the automobile together again after a joyous Saturday afternoon of dismembering the blessed thing.

Anyway, Europe is putting the flying machine upon a commercial plane while we're doing practically nothing in that direction. In a London newspaper you can read advertisements of aerial flying companies —concerns that will take you from where you are to where you want to go in scarcely any time at all. Germany chortles over defeating some severe provisions of the Versailles treaty by developing the glider. A Frenchman is obtaining publicity by inventing an airplane that corresponds to our motor flivver, a machine that can go a mile and a half into the air, speed up to fifty-five miles an hour and run 125 miles upon a gallon of gasoline.

Of course we are not going to lag forever in this race. We have too much pride in our enterprise and too much adaptability in capitalizing mechanics into big fortunes for that. The question is: When will our own aerial age begin? Well, we suppose we'll first have to get tired of trying to make the other fellow breathe our dust.

Railroad Morale

In his statement before the Interstate Commerce Commission upon the matter of railroad consolidations, R. S. Lovett of the Union Pacific touched lightly upon a phase of railroad business which has received little attention these recent years, namely, the fondness which men in the industry acquire for their own lines.

"I doubt whether professional railroad men themselves, though more experienced in some respects, could have formulated a plan for the whole country so fair and so workable because, being human, they could not have wholly divested themselves of their environment, association, sentiment and even affection for lines with which they have spent many years, if not most, of their lives."

There were plenty of things, in the busy days of construction, to develop a tender feeling toward so inanimate a contrivance as a railway. Races were made for promising territory. Actual battles were fought over crossings. There followed another period, distinguished also for competition. Rate wars carried on. Contests for business led each line to endeavor to cut down running time, conquer floods and snow drifts, straighten roads, lower grades and put up more handsome stations than rivals. The dulling routine of work was eased by the excitement of a game. A morale was created, and the men of whom Mr. Lovett speaks still are under its influence.

The railroads of today need many things, but probably none more than the restoration of morale, affecting everyone concerned no less than those older workers, who see their lines brought into great systems. With that, the companies may even succeed in weathering another era of legislation stuffed with threats of disruption and decay.

Labor Bankers

A new banking concern promoted by officers of international labor organizations announces that it purposes:

"To eliminate waste in industry and certain unsound practices and special privileges in the field of finance and credit that levy tolls in the form of income from production to which they do not contribute."

This is far better than the ranting and meaningless attacks upon capitalism which the Fosters of the labor movement indulge in. There are abuses enough in the capitalist schemes, but destroying the whole structure is no remedy for them. That merely means a return to savagery and the subsequent slow and painful reconstruction of civilization. Conservative labor is identifying itself with capital as a comrade and not simply as a challenger. In a way it is unconsciously forced to it by the fact that enterprise must look to it more and more as a source of credit since so much of the old-time capital is becoming tied up in unproductive tax-exempt securities. If labor can bring to the field of finance a new viewpoint, a determination to "eliminate waste and unsound practices and special priviliges," it will have strengthened industry and commerce and taken upon itself a responsibility bound to be rewarded in public good will.

The Vacation

The Railway Age estimates that the railroads will spend $700,000,000 this year upon new rails, bridges, locomotives, freight cars and passenger coaches. In only one other year, 1917, within the last ten have the transportation companies undertaken to lay out so much money upon betterments. A possible explanation is the fact that congress is not in session and will not be until December. There are eight months in which the railroad officers need not think of new regulations, new restrictions, new activities in the direction of government ownership, new attacks for them to answer and new nostrums to worry over. It amounts to a vacation—and the minds of railroad people turn to the happier problems of substituting shining steel for rusted tracks and restoring roadbeds to a smoothness that will remove the dangers to the aged of swallowing their dental investments.

Europeans would be much obliged if America would spend the time and money, blood and resources necessary to make European nations better than the United States. The astounding part of it is that there are Americans who feel the same way about it.

Here is something from a New York judge that men can wear in the hatband if they like: "If a man is happy in his family, has enough money to pay his debts, and the respect of his fellow man, he has all there is in this life."

Women are making great strides, but they are not yet equal to the men who are building the houses and digging the sewers.

We have yet to see an auto tire hung over a door, in place of the old horseshoe, as an invitation to Good Luck to come in.

One wonders if any bedbugs were found in the King Tut tomb? Nothing has been reported on that subject.

INTELLECTUALS HARD HIT

Big Brains Are on Way to Poorhouse

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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"IT seems as though the Devil was sweeping over the nations in a great tidal wave but nevertheless we know that God lives."

These were the words of Professor Dr. Harnack, the most famous of German theological professors and the foremost of modern church historians, uttered to me today in his study in the great Palace of the Kaiser in the heart of Berlin. Professor Dr. Harnack has something the same position here that Dr. Eliot, president emeritus of Harvard, holds in the United States. He has been writing books which have attracted attention during a period of almost half a century and his name is known throughout the world as the exponent of liberal Christianity.

I had called to ask him as to the condition of the intellectuals in Germany, and the conversation drifted to the low morality of the times and the prospects for the future. Speaking of the intellectuals, Dr. Harnack said:

"I suppose you refer to the professors, teachers, students and men who make their living out of their brains. I can explain that in a very few words. We starve. We work, but we do not despair. If you ask me how Germany is faring, I would say I do not know. If you ask me how I am faring, I would give the same answer. I do not know. None of us know. The outlook is dark but we do not despair. We need help, but we expect to keep on hoping and working. I trust the time will soon come when America will stop saying she will not interfere in European matters. We need her help and we feel she could do good. But whether that time comes or not, Germany will surely get on her feet, although without America's aid, it will take her longer to do so."

Future of "Kultur."

"How are these times affecting the soul of the German people?" I asked. The reply of Professor Dr. Harnack was the words at the beginning of this letter. He continued:

"Here in Germany the luxury and loose life which you see everywhere are a disease which our people have caught. It is not unnatural considering that we have no inducement to thrift. No one will save when he is sure his savings will disappear the next day. Every night the people spend what they have rather than see it swallowed up in the fall of the mark the next morning. As to men of my class, we have no surplus whatever. Our trouble is that we have not the means to educate our children along the lines in which we have lived. This will affect the culture of the Germany of the future, and the outlook for our intellectual life is a dark one.

"The worst of the whole situation," concluded the learned doctor, "it seems to me is the fate of the young and especially of the children. These hard times may be a punishment but it is not fair that the punishment should fall on the heads of the babies. It makes no difference if we old people die. We have lived our lives and it might be as well if we pass away. I have been here more than three score and ten years and I am ready to go. So are many others of my age in my class. But our babies are dying for want of milk and our children need the food which they must have to become strong, able men. That surely is not God's purpose and I do not believe it can long continue."

"Big Brains on the way to the Poorhouse" expresses the situation among the live, thinking, intellectual German of today. The culture and science of the country is on the edge of dissolution, because these men are practically paupers and their means of existence have been wiped out by the fall of the mark. This class includes the lawyers, doctors, artists, musicians, authors and all those who had their own individual fortunes invested in conservative securities. It includes the professors and school teachers of whom Germany has tens of thousands. There are today in the public schools more than ten million pupils, and of the less than two hundred thousand teachers about thirty thousand are women. There are in the universities more than one hundred students who are supported by very slender allowances from home, which, by the shrinkage of the mark, have been reduced to practically nothing. The University of Berlin has 11,000 such students. Munich has 7,500, Leipzig has over 5,000 and the Universities of Bonn and Breslau each almost as many.

Professors at $5 a Month.

The universities are well equipped with professors. Berlin has more than 500, Munich over 300 and Bonn and Heidelberg each 200 and upward. These professors are getting on an average a salary of 110,000 marks a month, the amount having been fixed the first of this year. This is equal, at the present exchange, to about five dollars and it is impossible to see how they can find food for their families. Many of them are selling their books consisting, in some cases, of fine editions which represent the savings of a life time. Others are selling their furniture, and one whom I met the other day told me how he had sold all his classics and even some reference books and that his wife had had to pawn the family silver to pay a recent coal bill.

University tutors are now getting 90,000 marks a month or a little more than four dollars, and public school teachers, who have always received very low wages, are paid so little that it amounts to a comparatively few cents a day. A teacher of Swedish gymnastics, who is well known here, despairing of fixing a mark price for her services, has established a rate of one pound of margarine per hour, by which is meant she takes the equivalent of that price for each hour's work.

A Nation of Scholars.

How wide-spread these conditions are can be understood only by those who realize the part education takes in the life of the German people. The nation has been crazy on culture, and it has more schools to the square mile than New England. It has had universities of note for hundreds of years. Leipzig was founded in 1409, and Heidelberg in 1386. The country had trade schools before the days of our Revolutionary war, and there was a mining academy at Freiberg ten years before we declared our independence. Germany has trade schools of every description and technical high schools in all the chief centers. The Technical High School of Berlin covers acres. It has several hundred teachers and about 5,000 students. Leipzig has a municipal industrial school, Chemnitz has schools for weaving and nearly every German state has schools for the building trades, some of which have been in existence for two generations. There are seven state schools for navigation and many agricultural and horticultural schools.

In nearly all such institutions the teachers have looked upon their jobs as good for life and a pension and it is on this ground perhaps that the salaries have been so low. The public schools teachers were started in at about $25 a month and when a woman had reached 40 she received a little over $500 per annum. At 48 she might retire. At that time her salary would be $725, but I am not sure she received this full sum as a pension. These were fixed by law and were in marks. The number of marks has been increased many times, but to reduce them to gold one must now divide the amount by 5,000 and the result means only enough to buy one's food to say nothing of clothing. I talked with the superintendent of the model public school of Berlin yesterday. He is getting $5 a month and he has five little children. He told me he was earning $125 a month before the war and added that the men teachers under him are now earning something like a dollar a week and women teachers nine-tenths that amount.

Living on One Cents a Day.

Of all the intellectuals, the university students have the most conspicuous poverty. The doctors and lawyers, authors and artists are scattered and one does not see them in large bodies. The students might be called a union of educated paupers who are trying in every way to make the ends meet. In the past they were supported by their parents, but the incomes of such have been so reduced that the average amount allowed to each boy by his family is about 30 cents a month or one cent a day. Some of them are living on this and others on but little more, adding to their income in all sorts of ways.

In order to aid them the government, the cities, and in many cases individuals, have contributed to the establishment of student boarding houses and student restaurants at the large centers. The government has converted a part of one of the great army barracks here into a restaurant for the boys and girls of the Berlin university, and it is feeding over 3,000 such every day. When I visited it, I found the plain, board tables crowded with fine looking young men and woman, taking their chief meal of the day at a cost of less than one cent. The meal consisted of a generous bowl of vegetable stew without bread, butter or anything else. Each portion was about a quart, and this was ladled out into a tin basin. The basin is furnished free, but each diner had to bring or hire his own spoon. I saw the place where they were handing out the spoons. The rent of a spoon for the meal was just about two-hundredths of a cent. Notwithstanding this low price, many bring their spoons with them.

I want to take you into one of the students' homes or lodging houses which are found here and there in Berlin. In some of them the students get their lodgings at as low as three cents a month, and for this the boy has his shoes shined by the maid and a substitute for coffee each morning. The home I refer to is in the heart of the city. It has 80 rooms and there are 85 students living in them today. Each pays from three cents to 15 cents a month, according to his accommodation. The three-cent quarters are in the attic which has been divided up into curtained-off compartments, each containing one or two beds, a rude washstand, a book case and a table and stools. There are nine such compartments and the students who dwell there call their home Mount Olympus, after the famous mountain which the ancient Greeks supposed touched the heavens and was the residence of the gods. It cheered me to think of the nerve of the boys who, at the peak of their misery, were able so to name their miserable home.

On "Mount Olympus."

The students were out when the manager of the home showed me their rooms. Each had some pitiful attempt at decoration of one kind or another. Pinned to the cloth walls were pictures, fraternity emblems, photographs of sweethearts and of mothers and fathers. Some had ornaments similar to those in the room of an American college student, and the better to display their pictures had pasted wallpaper on the cloth as a background. They had put tissue paper over the electric light and had done their best to cover the shabbiness. I observed that there were no lewd pictures or photographs of half-naked actresses such as one sees in all the chief magazines here and that the quarters looked like the homes of clean men. I remember one room which had in a frame the certificate of the student's first communion showing he had been confirmed by the church.

In another room the wardrobe was encircled with dog-chains fastened with numerous padlocks. I asked what this meant and the manager said that the student occupant adds to his income by buying old umbrellas which he patches and repairs and then sells again. The wordrobe contained his stock in trade. The manager tells me the students do all sorts of things to help out on their expenses. Three of them are porters in the theaters, one is a night-watchman and others work in banks and offices for a few hours every day. Many teach part of the time and some who are musicians play at night in the cafes, theaters and moving picture shows. Some go to the railroad stations and drum up business for a hotel connected with the home, receiving one-fourth of a cent for each guest they bring in.

This place is governed by a students' council which settles all matters of increased cost and other things relating to the management of the establishment.

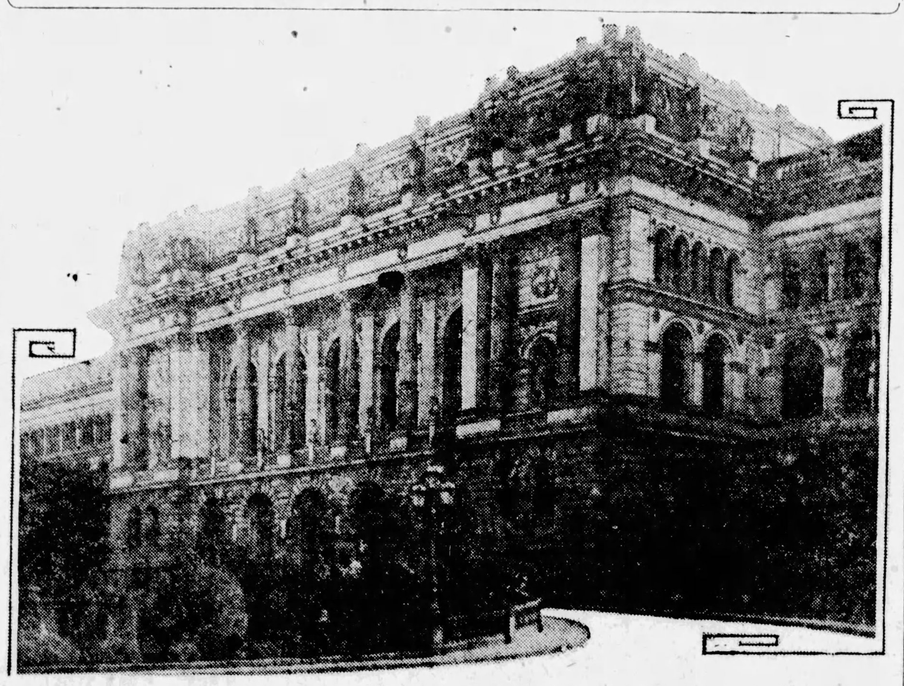
In a Students' Restaurant.

The home has a general restaurant where about 500 boys and girls are fed daily. The meals are more elaborate than those at the army barracks, and cost more. The actual price of a dinner is one cent and a half, and for this is given a soup, meat, potatoes, vegetables and gravy, but no bread or butter or coffee or beer.

During my stay I went through the kitchen. The soup was being cooked in great boilers and on the ranges nearby food of different kinds was steaming away. Potatoes were boiling, and in one large pot was a stew of beef and cucumbers swimming in gravy. I examined the cubes of beef in the stew. Each was the size of a lump of sugar, and there were only three pieces of meat for each person. I was told that 34 pounds of meat are allotted to the 500 meals which are eaten each day. Thirty-four pounds equal 544 ounces, so that each dinner contains just about one ounce of meat. Almost any of my readers can eat a pound of steak at a sitting, but that would be a ration for 16 of these growing boys. I was told that two pounds of fat are used in preparing the soup, and that the meat stew is served only four times a week. The manager says that owing to the high cost of meat they may have to raise the price of the meal one-fourth of a cent. But even a cent and a half is too high for some of the students, and not a few get the Quakers to help them. As one entered the room, there was a Quaker boy from Philadelphia who had meal tickets before him. He was furnishing these tickets to such as could not afford to pay the full sum, making up the difference to the fraction of a cent.

Among these students were both boys and girls. I saw one boy who had a fresh cut of a sword on his face showing that dueling still prevails among the students nothwithstanding their poverty. In other homes where the students live, the quarters are more pretentious. I visited one where each boy has to pay a cent a day for his room alone and where the restaurant serves food a la carte at from one to two cents a dish. I was told that the restaurant was frequented chiefly by day laborers, as it was too costly for the intellectuals. In a third home the students were cleaning their own rooms and doing their own cooking. On each floor was a little kitchen where the boys took turns in preparing their individual meal. A fine-looking young man of 22 was frying a pan of potatoes when I looked into one of the kitchens. I was told that that was all he would eat for his dinner.

High School, Not a Palace



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CULTURE caused the Germans to build a technincal high school in Berlin that looks like a palace and covers acres of ground. It has 5,000 students and several hundred teachers whom are paid so little that they have to sell their books in order to live.

ABE MARTIN

Occasionally a boy shoots his father, but as a general rule children kin never repay their parents.

A seized runabout with 300 quarts displacement wuz sold by Constable Plum t'day.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Forgotten Promises

I RECALL how I departed from my home, long years ago, how my aunt was broken-hearted, and I saw her sad tears flow. "Oh, my heart is sad and heavy," said my aunt, "and life seems bleak; write to me, my darling nevvy, write a letter once a week. I can stand your absence better, I can show a tranquil brow, if you'll promise me a letter every week, and keep your vow." "You can bank on that," I told her, "do not fret your heart, I beg; I will write or sprain a shoulder, I will write or lose a leg." And I sorely meant to send her an epistle every week, but the city's glare and splendor made good resolutions leak. Now and then I thought of Auntie, in that village by the sea, waiting, waiting in her shanty, watching for a line from me. "Oh, tomorrow I will write her," I would often lightly say; and her hair grew white and whiter, and her pep had oozed away. Recently the grim destroyer took my Auntie to her home; "She has left you," writes her lawyer, "nothing but her fine-tooth comb. She has left all kinds of money to the Home for Maltese Cats, and the way you've acted, sonny, shows your head is full of bats." My remorse is never ending, I have taken in my sign, and the Maltese cats are spending roubles that are rightly mine.

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Duality

One of my selves is a slave to greed,
and the other's a slave to dreams,
One of them glories in brick and
stone, and the other in running streams;
And part of the time I am cold and
stern,
Seeking whatever my hand can earn,
Planning to conquer and dare and do,
Meeting resistance and driving
through,
And part of the time a patch of sky
Can hold me slave while the days go
by.

One of my selves is brave and bold,
and the other is meek and mild,
One of them would a warrior be; the
other would play the child.
One of them battles for thing to hold,
Land and glory and coins of gold,
And the other will stand by the open
sea
And follow the ships where the wind
blows free,
And fancy himself a sailor-lad
Blythely singing a chantey glad.

One of my selves counts Time in
gains, and the other in pleasures rare;
One of them sees but the task to do
and the burdens he must bear,
The other one stands to the Summer
breeze
And hears its song in the swaying
trees,
The sound of a brook or a linnet's
call
Or a scene of beauty holds him in
thrall.
And I never know when I start away
Which of the two I shall be that day.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Eight of Every 100 Army Fliers Killed

Eight army aviators out of every 100 were killed outright and two incapacitated from further duty each year during the period of 1919 to 1922, statistics made public at Mitchel field, army air service base, show.

Practicing of "stunts" for combat and pursuit training and hazardous experiments in formation flying by the army airmen were responsible for many of the casualties, it was said. Commercial aeronautics, where only straight flying was done, was less hazardous.

Committees to Take Cruise

Secretary Weeks and members of the senate and house committees on military appropriations and territories will sail April 27 on the transport Grant from New York for Porto Rico, Panama and the west coast. The first stop on the Pacific will be at San Diego, Calif. The party will visit Los Angeles and arrive in San Francisco about May 22.

VARIETIES

The total mileage of the streets of London is 2,223.

The polka was originally a Bohemian peasants' dance.

About 1,000 kinds of insects make their home in oak trees.

A girl usually attains her full weight at the age of 20.

Japan's textile exports in 1921 were valued at more than $200,000,000.

Engraving on plates and wood began about the middle of the 15th century.

Existence of petrol in the Lake Albert regions of Africa has been reported.

Honolulu has one of the finest and most efficient telephone systems in the world.

Pressed straw bricks with light wooden frames are now being used in France.

Bears dislike the odor of musk, but are especially fond of the odor of asafetida.

A sprinkling machine is now used in many mines to lay down dangerous coal dust.

The United States now mines 200,000,000 more tons of coal than Great Britain.

Rambler roses placed on sloping banks are an effective preventative of soil erosion.

An average of 100 passengers daily are carried by airplane from Paris to London.

Certain species of hawks fly at a speed of 200 feet a second, or about 136 miles an hour.

Maryland highway policemen have weighing jacks to test car weights on the road.

At the age of 73, Mrs. Kendal, the celebrated English actress, still appears frequently in public.

The dove can fly at a speed of 100 feet a second, or 68 miles an hour, although its usual rate is less.

The automobile is responsible for more than one-sixth of the accidental deaths in the United States.

Fully 90 per cent of the pumps transported for farm use in South Africa come from the United States.

Ninety-eight bushels to the acre is the average yield of potatoes in the entire United States for the last 10 years.

The New Hampshire legislature, with a memebrship of 441, is the largest of the state law making bodies.

"Worn out at 20" was the recent verdict on modern society girls passed by a wide-known, woman physician.

Scarcity of labor and high labor costs are causing Japanese farmers to import gasoline farm engines and machinery.

Sir Robert Hatfield says the world loses about $2,500,000,000 a year by the rusting and decaying of iron and steel.

The average yield of corn to the acre varies in the United States from 14.8 bushels in Florida to 47 bushels in Connecticut.

The rooms of the Escurial, the famous palace of the soverigns of Spain, have a total length of more than 120 miles.

Smoking jackets specially designed for women's wear are said to be selling well in the fashionable shops of London.

One of the largest telescopes in the world, a 60-inch reflector, has just been completed for the Argentine National Observatory.

Dutch threshing machines are designed to preserve, as far as possible, the length of the straw, which is used in making strawboard.

Clear ice taken from polluted water may in some cases contain as low as one per cent of the number of bacteria present in the water.

The practice of hybridizing to produce new varieties of plants was first used in Europe by the Romans, who bred races of roses by its means.

Hard tack, similar to the war biscuit supplied to modern armies, was an article of food for the Roman soldiers during the second and third centuries, A. D.

Italy's plague is the oil fly, which devastates the olive yards. In southeastern Italy this insect has done $35,000,000 worth of damage within the last 12 years.

The Spanish government at one time forbade the export of platinum from South America, and ordered it thrown into the sea to prevent its use as an adulterant for gold.

From 1901 to 1920 the total number of new British settlers in Canada was 1,249,269. During the same period Canada received 1,318,469 settlers from the United States.

Although anthrax carrying wool can be disinfected successfully, no method has yet been devised whereby hides and skins can be effectively treated without damaging them.

A fraction of a grain of musk will scent a room for years, and the curious thing about it is that at the end of that time its weight is not diminished by the smallest fraction.

Some of the earliest of the fresh vegetables that reach snowbound American markets come from the Isle of Pines, which was once notorious as a rendezvous for Caribbean pirates.

Sleeping sickness has been known on the west coast of Africa for more than 100 years. At the end of the last century it spread from the Congo into Uganda, and in a few years killed 200,000 of the natives.

A man in Washington state is said to own the oldest electric hotplate in existence. He has had it 20 years during which time he estimates it has been used 10,000 hours and has consumed $165 of electrical energy.

The city of Calais, France, has started a municipal dairy and dairy farm, the milk from which is to be tested by health officers and the cows fed scientifically to keep the quality up to that prescribed for young babies.

When a warm rain occurs over a snow-covered region it is not the rain so much as the warm wind that melts the snow. An inch of rain at 50 degrees F. could melt only three inches of light new snow or one inch of old snow.

Construction of road and railroad embankments in western and central Bengal, India, have produced breeding grounds of malaria carrying mosquitos which have caused large areas to decrease in population and lapse into jungle.

It has been suggested in Sydney, New South Wales, that the Tasmanian sea, the waters of which touch Australia and New Zealand, be named the Anzac sea, as a lasting memorial to the soldiers of both countries who took part in the landing at Gallipoli.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

REAL PEOPLE

BY MARTHA HOLDEN

"It's work, work, work. There's nothing to do but work. One day's work done, the next stares me in the face."

How often we have heard people say this. They try to make themselves and others think they hate work. Not that they are lazy. Many of them are always busy and because they know of nothing but work they seem to have something against the workers — hard workers — often express the longing that when they get to be 45 or 50 years old they will have planned to save enough to carry them through the remainder of life without working. They know not what they speak.

There have been many cases of public men who have retired to enjoy a life of ease and rest and who have again taken up the reins of business. For years they looked forward to the time when they could sit down and watch the rest of the world work. When the time came they found themselves dissatisfied with nothing to do but play.

Many envious looks have been cast upon the woman who rides around all afternoon in her electric automobile when she isn't visiting or receiving cards. Is that woman really happy? Did you ever think of that? Can she be happy living in that manner? Doesn't she realize that she is not essential in the scheme of things?

Let us consider the case of Elizabeth, a multi-millionaire's daughter. For the first 16 years of her life Elizabeth had not worried about anything. She was well cared for in her parents' home. Then she went to college. The first year she found herself in a new atmosphere. So many people seemed to be working for some purpose. Elizabeth found it necessary to meet real people and her father told her she would find them where real work was being done.

So Elizabeth, the daughter of wealth, got a job. It was a real job, not a position. It was in a factory and she was expected to wind field coils for electric motors. She first acquired callouses on her hands. Then she acquired skill. It was not an easy life. She had to get up early in the morning to be on the job at 7 o'clock. There were no breakfasts in bed for her, no maids to draw her bath water. And when the nine hour day was done, Elizabeth was tired, very tired.

Elizabeth was searching for real people. She found them when she began to work. But let us listen to Elizabeth herself and let her tell in her own words what she found in life after she became one of that greatest army in the world—the army of countless workers.

"There were so many things to make up for the hardness of the work that I started to enjoy it right away. The girls seemed so stern and serious; but almost immediately I found that they were far from stern, except in their judgments of fair play.

"What I wanted was to find out what quality of theirs made me feel that they were the true, rock-bottom realities. And I did find it.

"It is that the one thing necessary for happiness is work, with a definite aim in view, and a prerequisite to that is to like your job—even to the getting up in the morning."

Did you ever stop to think what this world would be without workers like you? The trains that carry you from one town to another are manned by workers. The food you eat is brought to your tables from the workers who produce it. The clothes you wear were made by workers. The automobiles you ride in came from workers' hands. The worker is the most important cog in the universe. Without him there would be no universe.

Mr. Farmer, when you return from a busy day in the field with plow or harrow or reaper, don't grumble, but consider yourself as one of the real people of the world.

Mr. Farmer's Wife, when you dry the last dish and put away the cream separator, washing machine and churn, don't complain of your lot. You are one of the real people that Elizabeth wanted to know.

Mr. Office Man, when you crawl in between the sheets after a busy day juggling figures and begin to envy the man who doesn't have to worry about working for his next dollar, don't forget that you are more fortunate than he — you are one of the real people.

You factory workers, stenographers, department store clerks, school teachers, you who belong to the great army of employed, you are envied by the idlers, both masculine and feminine, who have nothing to do but twiddle their fingers. You are real people; you are the workers of the world. They are the parasites. They live off of you and the work you do. They don't enjoy life as you think. They are not real people. You are.

Browning wrote: "Get leave to work in this world—'tis the best you get at all."

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Clever men are good, but they are not the best.—Carlyle.

HOPE ANCHOR TO SOUL.

Hello there, Sec.

You seem to convey the idea that our dear Aunt Martha was in error when she said that hope and faith were abstract things and purely imaginative. When you look up the definitions of the two words you will see that she is right. Hope is only a desire with the expectation of obtaining it. Faith is only the assent of the mind to the truth of what is declared by another. Imagination is a conception, an image in the mind, an idea which we build upon as we see fit and desire to do. But in themselves they are not facts until they are realized. Then the ideal dies through the joy of realization.

Now I want to ask the cousins from which do we derive the greatest joy—anticipation or realization? Hope is truly wonderful and is based on energy of character. A poet tells us that the miseries of all mankind were inclosed in a box, and that Pandora removed the lid, all the miseries poured forth, leaving only Hope at the bottom. Hope is the principal antidote which keeps our hearts from bursting under the pressure of evil, and comforts us in all extremities.

When all other emotions are controlled by events hope alone remains forever buoyant under the most adverse circumstances. No oppression can crush its buoyancy; from under every weight it rebounds; disappointment can annihilate its powers; no experience can deter us from listening to its sweet illusions; it seems an equivalent for every endurance.

There is no one whose condition is so low but that he may have hope. Hope is the last thing that dies in man. Hope is an anchor to the soul, both sure and steadfast, that will steady our frail bark while sailing over the ocean of life and enable us to outride the storms of time.

So let us all cherish hope and never despair, for despair is the destruction of all hope, the deathless sting that refines the torment of the lost. Remember that God always helps those who help themselves and never forsakes those who are good and true. Come what may, never give up in despair, but always have hope.—Vermont Greenhorn.

WREN STORY CONCLUDED

Bird Lover of Ohio sent in a letter about birds recently that was so good Aunt Martha could not bear to cut it, so here is the second and last installment, as it was too long to publish in one issue.—Aunt Martha.

One of the baby wrens loved to sit in the entrance of its home and look around so cute. It would flit back and forth on the grape vine and in and out of the box for quite a bit before it would fly. Mr. and Mrs. Wren flitted about chattering away in their bird talk, coaxing and then scolding their young to come out. Some, bolder than the others, would fly off as soon as they reached the doorway.

When the first batch comes off I always take down the box and put some lice killer in the nest. In a few days the wrens are back and busy at work again. They always build two nests, side by side, in the box. I sometimes think the entire family stays in the box at night. Sometimes I have seen them sitting in the grapevine during a pouring rain singing away as if their throats would burst.

One day last Summer while I was beginning to get dinner, I noticed the little wrens were having a time scolding and chattering, so I decided to eat a cold lunch out on the porch, where I could see the little birds come off. They seemed quite excited, and after a while flew back into the tree. As no birds came out, I thought it was because I was on the porch, so I went in and stood by the door to watch. When they still failed to appear I went out looked in the box. There were the birds inside. I was about to put my finger in the entrance, when lo, and behold, I saw a snake in the box.

I went after a neighbor man; we succeeded in getting the snake outside and he killed it. It was an adder about a yard long and as poisonous as a copperhead. It had swallowed three of my birds. I was thrilled, scared, angry, sad, tickled and glad all at once. I was angry because the snake got the birds, sorry for the poor little wrens, tickled at the funny things my neighbor said and glad because he killed the snake.

I will put up the box again this Summer.—A Bird Lover, Ohio.

SHOULD MAKE SACRIFICES.

I wish to say a few things in regard to the letter by Nuisance asking whether he or she did right to sacrifice an education for mother and father. I think you did exactly right, Nuisance. You don't realize yet what parents have to endure for their children. They make all kinds of sacrifices for you and of course it's nothing but right to sacrifice something for them.

You, too, may be old and feeble some day and have to be cared for. I think your neighbors did wrong in telling you that you should not spoil your future for your parents. Did they not spoil their future pleasures for you? The Bible says, "Honor thy father and thy mother." Mother is always doing something for her child, no matter how bad she feels. She doesn't lie down when you yourself wouldn't stay up. There is no love like a mother's love.

I am the mother of two little girls of 18 years and four months.—A Mother.

TODAY I AM REAL WELL

So Writes Woman After Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Jamestown, N. Y.—"I was nervous, easily excited and discouraged and had no ambition. Part of the time I was not able to sit up as I suffered with pains in my back and with weakness. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, both the liquid and tablet forms, and used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash for inflammation. Today I am real well and run a rooming house and do the work. I recommend your medicine to every woman who complains, and you may use my letter to help any one else. I am passing through the Change of Life now and I keep the Vegetable Compound in the house, ready to take when I feel the need of it."—Mrs. ALICE D. DAVIS, 203 W. Second St., Jamestown, N. Y.

Often some slight derangement may cause a general upset condition of the whole system, indicated by such symptoms as nervousness, backache, lack of ambition and general weakness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will be found a splendid medicine for such troubles. In many cases it has removed the cause of the trouble.

Chat With Cousins

Your Aunt Martha has some news for you this week. She is going to print an honor roll each month and expects each cousin to try his best to get his name on this honor roll. The April Honor Roll will be the first and will appear the first issue in May. Each week in April Aunt Martha is going to pick out the best letter to the Boys and Girls and the best to the Merry-Go-Round. That's two each week and it means that eight names will go on the April Honor Roll.

The letters will be judged according to the English used and the interest in the topic or topics used for discussion as well as the neatness of the manuscript. And that is not all by far. Every now and then an exceedingly good letter will be "played up." By that she means it will be given a special position on the page in special type and the writer's name will go on the honor roll in capital letters.

Now let's have all you cousins get busy and do your best. Won't it be fun to look in the paper the first of each month to see if your name is on the roll of honor?

Spring has had a difficult time overcoming old King Winter this year. The old fellow sticks like glue. He just won't give up the battle and retire for a year. But Spring will finally get the best of him and then our thoughts will be turned toward the vacation season. What are you cousins going to do on your vacation next Summer? What do you think makes an ideal vacation? Let your Aunt Martha know about it.

King Tut—we'll call him by his nickname because his real name is too hard to spell—was living over 3,000 years ago, but he is about as well advertised in this day and age as any of our prominent moving picture stars. Probably if he were living he would be offered a contract calling for a large salary to appear in a screen play entitled, "Life in a Tomb Along the Nile." There is some difference of opinion as to whether it is right to break into his tomb. Some say it is, that it is for the sake of history to teach people about the ancients. Others insist that we wouldn't want the people of 3,000 years from now to desecrate the tombs of Abraham Lincoln or George Washington. What do you think about it? Write and tell us.

Aunt Florence sends a snapshot of Donald standing barefooted on the steps of his porch with a big straw hat on his head. It makes Aunt Martha wish that Summer were here again right now as she can hardly wait any longer. Donald is a cute youngster and looks as if he would be a "smart man some day," as Aunt Florence says.

W. G. of N. C. is getting to be quite a poet. We're sorry we cannot give space to your poetry, but we know you'll come again even if you don't see your letter in print.

Mrs. L. A. C. of Pa. wants to hear from some of the older cousins who used to write for the page.

Our Household page has been greatly honored. One of our cousins has written a book which is selling good. Tattler sends us the news. Tattler says the novel is dedicated to another cousin and is charged and surcharged with laughing gas. Tattler says it reads like King Philip's writing.

March Hare suggests that the cousins give the names of the states in which they live and write about, especially when they are describing something, as the descriptions are more intersting if the reader knows of the locations.

Does anyone know the state debts of the five states in the Union which have the largest debts? A. C. P. of Ohio would like to know.

Dere Mable wants a code for writing letters in cipher. She doesn't think old maids need be grouchy. Evidently Dere Mable's idea is that an old maid should be glad she's a maid. That's a slam at the men, but they can stand it.

Jay Bee just slipped out of Mr. W. B.'s clutches and landed here in the Chats. Jay Bee extends an invitation to the cousins to come and taste some sulphur water from a spring. We call that defying death. Just imagine inviting a friend to taste sulphur water. That's where friendship would cease forever and a day with some who have tasted it and were sorry.

Margaret McLaughlin of Pa. heard a reading once which contained the lines "The heart of a mither and a mither's love." It was humorous and she would like a copy of the poem, if it is a poem.

We have a poem from Donette Go-Slow asking the boys to be fair about critizing the habits, customs and dress of the girls of 1923.

Snatches From W. B.

I live on a farm of 122 acres and I like farming fine. I go to school every day.—A Lonely Mountain Girl.

To clean wood smoke from aluminum add three tablespoons vinegar to one teaspoon of lye. Rub, but be careful not to get on hands. Wash utensil in weak vinegar before using. Wash thoroughly—Keystone Lassie.

Boys and girls of the Household page are surely fine folks and I don't think our paper would seem right without their cheery letters. My one ideal is to have a good education and I am going to try to improve all the time.—Easter Bud of W. Va.

First I want to tell Mrs. Charles Asbury that I am her twin. I guess she is 20 years old. I will give my place to L. L. Meek of W. Va.—Vada Taylor.

"J. V., I am shivering for you, but hope you won't get hurt much when the duel comes off. Come on, Tennessee, and let's show them that we also love to write.—Whistling Rufus.

My favorite flowers are roses and honeysuckle. My father is a school teacher and I get lonesome for my playmates, as our school is out now. —Leta of Kentucky.

A Nice Family to Have

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

ACCOMPANIED by his wife, a Long Island, N. Y., girl, and their three beautiful children, Prince Christian of Hesse arrived in America in early April. Although related to the Hohenzollerns, the prince and princess admitted leaving war memories behind them. The prince resigned a lieutenancy in the German navy as a protest against unrestricted submarine warfare. The children are, left to right: Prince Valdemar, Princess Elizabeth and Prince Richard Christian with "Nellie."

BOYS AND GIRLS

What I spent I had,
What I kept I lost,
What I gave I have.
—Old Epitaph.

BATTLE OF THE SEASONS

Boom! Bang! The battle is on, the greatest of the season. It is being fought between General Winter and General Spring. Here comes General Winter's soldiers led by Major North Wind. Over the hill they go with terrific speed, meeting no opposition. General Winter thought one more attack like this one would bring victory. He sent Captain Snow to finish the work. What a drive he made!

But Captain South Wind crept near. He wired Lieutenant Sunshine who came and made a charge, warming the earth so that General Winter's army fled.

The flowers, birds and animals are glad that General Spring won. Everyone is rejoicing and we hope he will stay with us a long time.

Dear cousins, did you think war had begun? I guess I must have been dreaming, for here I am in the merry circle. Where is Locust Blossom? I don't see her anywhere, and she is my twin. Oh, there she is on Auntie's lap. Please, dear Auntie, let me on your lap, too. Did I scare you, Locust Blossom?

You will have to excuse me for not writing sooner, Locust Blossom, but I have been very busy at school. With love to all and a boost for dear old West Virginia, the best state of all, I am—Black-Eyed Susan of W. V.

SORRY SCHOOL ENDS

Good morning, cousins. No, thanks, I don't have time to occupy a seat. I just want to be admitted to your happy circle as one of the cousins. I am a school girl and am sorry that school will only be in session a few more weeks as I certainly enjoy it.

I think it the duty of every boy and girl to attend school and obtain the best possible education. The schools are maintained for that purpose, and we boys and girls should take advantage of the opportunity so that when our turn comes to take our places in this world we will be capable of doing something worth while for ourselves as well as others.

After we have passed on then it will be said that he or she lived a noble life.

Hoosier Violet, I, too, read that interesting letter from that teacher. If you were just a little wee bit nearer to me I'd tell you it was my teacher who wrote it. I'd like to go 'possum hunting with Sunny Bill while I'm here.

I hear that Noisy Don Quickshot coming to ask me for my eyebrow pencil, lipstick, etc. But Don, I don't have any and will not use the stuff.—Plain Mary of W. Va.

NO MORE GHOSTS

One very exciting moment of my life was when my uncle, a good story teller, was at my house. I asked him to tell a ghost story because I liked that kind. His story ran something like this:

Up on the hill above his house a ghost was supposed to have been seen by fox hunters and travelers after night. He did not believe it so one night he thought he'd go to the store and come back in time to see the ghost. He left the store about 9:30, so as to get there to see the ghost, which always appeared about 11 o'clock.

When he reached a deep hollow the ghost appeared. When he saw the ghost he dropped his heavy load of groceries, his hair stood up on end and his hat flew off. When he reached home he found that he had run so fast that his shoes became so hot they burned blisters on his feet.

I asked him if the ghost could be seen any night, and he said it could. So a bunch of school chums and I took our bulldog and went over to my uncle's the next week. About 10:30 we all started for the top of the hill. We hid behind a tree and in a few minutes a ghost appeared in the path. We set the dog on it and after considerable fighting between them the dog managed to tear a piece out of the long white robe it wore. Then the ghost began to run. When we called the dog back it had a piece of the robe in its mouth. It was a part of a tablecloth.

We took the cloth and returned to my uncle's house to tell him of our victory. The next day as we were going home we passed a house where a bunch of women were sitting at a table. A piece was torn out of the tablecloth, and I said to them, "Here, do you want the rest of your tablecloth?"

They would not claim the piece, although it matched exactly the cloth. People were never bothered by the ghost any more.—Cowgirl of W. Va.

CAPTURING BEARS

I am going to write my promised letter about capturing bears. Pens are made of logs or heavy planks. There must be no cracks large enough for a bear to get his claws through, because then it would tear the pen to pieces. I don't know what kind of bait is used for the old hunters and trappers keep it secret, but bears like honey and I know that sometimes sheep are used for bait.

The door of the pen is left open with the bait on a shelf on the side opposite the door. When the bear touches the bait the door drops into place and it is impossible for the bear to escape. Then the door is raised and the bear is driven into the cage, after which the cage door is securely bolted.

The game warden lives near the beaver dam I wrote about. When we went to see the dam the warden had an old bear and two cubs in a cage. Two of the girls were so eager to see them that they got too close to the cage. When their faces were only a few inches from the wire the bear struck at them. Of course it only hit the wire, but the girls jumped and screamed until one thought the bear had attacked them.—Betty.

Love Conquers

Phyllis Curtis

—Copyright P. & A. Photos.

PHYLLIS, modest and gentle little Welsh girl, succeeded in breaking precedents at Ellis Island when the immigration board allowed her to enter the United States when she came here solely to be near her sweetheart who lives at Nantichoke, Pa. She admitted she was too young to get married now and that she was to live with her beau's folks. When girls come to this country and are too young to marry they are usually held as "likely to become public charges," excluded and sent back to their mothers.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

Liquid ammonia will remove rust from copper.

A paint brush is useful for dusting fiber furniture.

Cook the duck in a quick oven and baste frequently.

If pies are cooled too quickly they will become soggy.

Soft green is a desirable tint for the walls of the nursery.

Crisp up the cereal in the double boiler or omelet pan instead of the oven. It is a much quicker process and saves gas.

Get a pattern of open-work insertion and crochet an edge to it and you have something that can hardly be told from all crocheting.

Use a strong solution of sal-soda and water to remove several thicknesses of wallpaper. Boil the mixture and apply while hot. After a few applications the soda will eat through the glue side and the paper will pull off readily.

If your window curtains shrink in washing piece them down from the top and make a frill which will extend across the whole window, and long enough to cover the piecing. The frill may be of a contrasting color and materials. Many interior decorators prefer the contrast.

To bake a ham, first cover ham with cold water and heat to boiling point. Allow to boil five minutes, then to simmer four hours. After cooling for half hour; remove skin from two-thirds of the ham, leaving a third on shank end; cover fat with a mixture of fine cracker crumbs and sugar. Garnish with whole cloves and roast in a double pan for an hour.

To avoid using pins when placing a pattern on fine material, lay the paper on the material and press lightly with a warm iron. The pattern will cling to the cloth.

Curtain rods can be run through curtains easily if a thimble is put on the end of the rod.

Save the Fruit Juices

How often a housewife will open a can of peaches or pineapple and use the halved peaches or slices of pineapple for a salad, leaving a cup or more of delicious juice for which she has no immediate use. By using a little of the commercial bottled pectin it is a simple matter to convert this juice into a delicious jelly with perfect keeping qualities. Good Housekeeping Magazine gives the following recipe:

For jellies made from the canned fruits, drain the juice from the fruit, straining it through fine cheesecloth. Measure three cupfuls and place over the heat; add six cupfuls of granulated sugar and stir constantly, bringing it to a boil. At once add one scant cupful of the concentrated fruit pectin, stirring all the while. Continue to stir and bring to a hard boil. Boil one minute, stirring constantly. Remove from the fire, skim and pour quickly into the sterilized glasses.

Mixing With Martha

Dinner for Cold Spring Day

Baked Ham New Style
Mashed Potatoes
Corn Fruit Salad
Suet Pudding

Baked Ham New Style

Cut all fat from a slice of ham two inches thick. Put fat through food chopper. Spread over slice of ham and sprinkle with brown sugar. Place in oven and bake until tender.

Fruit Salad

For eight people. Slice the pineapple into rings about one inch thick, scoop out the center of each ring and arrange the rings on salad plates with some of the spines from the end of the pineapple as garniture. Take two apples, one orange, one pineapple, one-fourth cup walnut meats, one-half cup celery. Cover with salad dressing, filling center of rings with this.

Suet Pudding

One-half cup milk, one-half cup each of chopped suet and molasses; two cups fruit and nuts chopped together, one cup flour, a pinch of salt, one small teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little warm water. Steam three hours. Any kind of fruit can be used. Use hard or cream sauce.

One-Egg Muffins

Two cups flour, four teaspoonfuls baking powder, one-half teaspoonful salt, two tablespoonfuls sugar, one cup milk, one egg, two tablespoonfuls melted butter—all measures level. Mix dry ingredients first. Add eggs and milk, then the melted butter.

Rhubarb Marmalade

Seven pounds of rhubarb, five pounds of sugar, four oranges, two lemons. Cut the yellow rind of the orange in small bits, using the juice and pulp of both oranges and lemons. Boil all until the mixture is thick and smooth and then put it into jelly cups.

Musical Puzzle

Here is a musical game for you to work out some evening when you have lots of time or it can be used for parties. Each of the words printed contains the letters of some musical instrument mixed up. Try your hand at guessing and then check up your list with the correct one we will print later.

1. Collvart. 2. Tufel. 3. Pherjwas. 4. Tincelar. 5. Botmorne. 6. Holeypoxn. 7. Opnai 8. Ghroanpohp. 9. Pemtrut. 10. Mudsbars. 11. Gaponerip. 12. Sclamby. 13. Novili. 14. Mardsuner. 15. Gapebip. 16. Coolcip. 17. Tagrui. 18. Hirezt. 19. Nosepohax. 20. Canimaroh 21. Temktlured. 22. Toncre

To Stew Prunes

To prepare prunes for stewing first cover them with tepid water, allowing them to remain in water five minutes. Pour off water, and wash through several waters. Cover with cold water and let stand for five hours. Let simmer gently in same water a half hour.

POETS' CORNER

Little Blossom

A Temperance Recitation.

O dear! I'se so tired and lonesome!
I wonder why mamma don't come?
She told me to s'ut up my blue eyes,
And 'fore I waked up she'd be home.
She said she was going to see g'wanma,
Who lives by the river so bright;
I s'pect that my mamma fell in there,
And perhaps she won't tum home tonight!

"I dess I'm afraid to stay up here
Wivout any fire or light,
But God's lighted the lamps up in heaven,
I see 'em, all twinkling and bright.
I fink I'll go down and meet papa,
I s'pose he has stopped at the store;
It's a dreat, pitty store, full of bottles;
Wish he wouldn't go there any more.

"Sometimes he is sick when he comes home,
And he stumbles and falls up the stair;
And once when he comed in the parlor
He kicked at my poor little chair.
And mamma was all pale and frightened,
And hugged me up close to her breast,
And called me her poor little blossom
And—dess I've forgotten the rest.

"But I 'member that papa was angry;
His face was so red and so wild;
And I 'member he striked at poor mamma
And hurted his poor little child.
But I love him, and dess I'll go find him,
Perhaps he'll tum home with me soon;
And then it won't be dark and lonely
Waiting for mamma to come."

Out into the night went the baby,
Her little heart beating with fright;
Till her tired feet reached the gin-palace,
All radiant with music and light.
The little hand pushed the door open,
Though her touch was as light as a breath.
The little feet entered the portal
That leads but to ruin and death.

"O papa!" she cried, as she reached him,
And her voice rippled out sweet and clear,
"I thought if I comed I would find you,
And I is so glad I is here.
The lights are so pitty, dear papa,
And I fink that the music's so sweet;
But I dess it's most supper time, papa,
For Blossom wants something to eat."

A moment the bleared eyes gazed wildly
Down into the face, sweet and fair;
And then, as the demon possessed him
He grasped at the back of a chair.
A moment—a second—'twas over;
The work of the fiend was complete,
And poor little innocent Blossom
Lay quivering and crushed at his feet.

Then swift as the light came his reason
And showed him the deed he had done;
With a groan that the devil might pity
He knelt by the quivering form.
He pressed the pale face to his bosom;
He lifted the fair, golden head;
A moment the baby lips trembled,
And poor little Blossom was dead.

Then in came the law, so majestic,
And said with his life he must pay;
That only a fiend or a madman
Could murder a child in that way.
But the man who had sold him the poison
That had made him a demon of hell?
Why, he must be loved and respected,
Because he was "licensed" to sell.

He may rob you of friends and of money;
Send you to perdition and woe;
But so long as he pays for his license
The law must protect him, you know.
God pity the women and children
Who are under the Juggernaut rum;
And hasten the day, when against it
Neither heart, voice nor pen shall be dumb.

The Lost Chord

Seated one day at the 'organ,
I was weary and ill at ease,
And my fingers wandered idly
Over the noisy keys.

I know not what I was playing,
Or what I was dreaming then,
But I struck one chord of music,
Like the sound of a great amen.

It flooded the crimson twilight,
Like the close of an Angel's psalm,
And it lay on my fever's spirit
With a touch of infinite calm.

It quieted pain and sorrow,
Like love overcoming strife,
It seem'd the harmonious echo
From our own discordant life.

It linked all perplexed meanings
Into our perfect peace,
And trembled away into silence,
As if it were loth to cease.

I have sought, but I seek it vainly,
That one lost chord divine,
Which came from the song of the organ,
And entered into mine.

It may be that Death's bright Angel
Will speak in that chord again;
It may be that only in heav'n
I shall hear that grand Amen.

And When Ma Is Sick

When Ma is sick she 'begs away,
She's quiet, though, not much t' say,
She goes right on a-doin' things,
An' sometimes laughs, or even sings.
She says she don't feel extra well,
But then it's just a kind o' spell,
She'll be all right tomorrow, sure,
A good old sleep will be the cure.
An' Pa he sniffs an' makes no kick,
For women folk is always sick,
An' Ma, she smiles, lets on she's glad—
When Ma is sick it ain't so bad.

Poems Wanted

We cannot publish in this department all the poems that are requested as there is not enough space. In order to serve the greatest number of people we prefer that you do not ask for more than one or two poems at a time. Poems will not be printed which have appeared on the page within the last year.

The following are requested:

"Rose of No Man's Land," "When the Day Is Done," "Leave Me With a Smile," "I Ain't Nobody's Darling," "I'm Going from the Cotton Fields," "The Mocking Bird," "A Gay Spanish Maid," "The Black Regiment," "The Battle Above the Clouds," "Break the News to Mother," "Which Shall It Be?" "The Deacon's One Hoss Shay," "Just Before the Battle Mother," "Faded Coat of Blue," "Tommy's Prayer," "Nicodemus, A Slave," "Little at First, but Great at Last," "Mortgage on the Farm."

In addition poems containing these lines are asked for: "Tell me the story of Jesus, Write on my heart every word." A poem by Hugh D. Arcy is also requested.

It is impossible for us to supply you with a poem in two or three weeks. The request must first be printed and then the poem, after being received, must await its turn.

The Calf Path

SAM WALTER FORO.

One day through the primeval wood
A calf walked home as good calves should

But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail, as all calves do.

Since then three hundred years have fled,
And I infer the calf is dead.

But still he left behind his trail,
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day
By a lone dog that passed that way;

And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep.

And drew the flock behind him too,
As good bell-wethers always do.

And from that day, o'er hill and glade
Through those old woods a path was made.

And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about.

And uttered words of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path;

But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migrations of that calf,

And through this winding wood-way stalked
Because he wobbled when he walked

This forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again;

This crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse with his load

Toiled on beneath the burning sun,
And traveled some three miles for one.

And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of that calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street;

And this before men were aware,
A city's crowded thoroughfare.

And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis;

And men two centuries and a half
Trod in the footsteps of that calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed this zigzag calf about

And o'er his crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent.

A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf near three centuries dead

They followed still his crooked way,
And lost one hundred years a day;

Ah, many things this tale might teach—
But I am not ordained to preach.

The New Baby

CATHERINE E. POWERS.

When it was the darkest dark,
Middle of the night,
And no house in all the world
Had a single light,
Then a great big angel
Comed from Heaven Town
Flewed a thousand miles I guess,
And bringed the baby down,
Gived him to our muzzer,
And kissed him for "Good by"
And went flying back again
Way up in the sky.
Then us children waked up
Right off pretty soon
And heard a baby cryin'
In our muzzer's room
An' me an' Sarlie and Doris
An' Ruth an' Every One
Runned right straight to see him
Fast as us could run,
He's the nicest baby I guess
That's ever born.
An' he comed from Heaven
Wiz his nightie on.
Muzzer says the reason
'At little babies cry,
Is 'cause they miss the angels
They played wiz in the sky
An' if me and Sarley
Should quarrel an' should fight
She's scared the baby's angel
Would take him in the night.
I don't fight wiz Sarlie
I'm good as I can be
Only sometimes Sarlie
Goes an' fights wiz me.
But if us gets scrappin'
An' hits each other hard
Us is goin' to do it
In someone else's yard.
Then the baby's angel
Will think us lives in there
An' he won't take the baby
'Cause he wouldn't care.
When I'm get a big girl
I'm goin' to Heaven Town
An' be the kind of angel
That brings the babies down.

Watch your pimples vanish

Why? Pimple-Poison goes when Red-Blood-Cells increase! S. S. S. builds these Red-Blood-Cells!

You can be sure of this, nature has no substitute for red-blood-cells. Pimple-poison can't live in the red rivers of your blood as long as there

Every woman, every man, can now have a face clear as a Rose-Petal!

are enough rich red-blood-cells in it. More red-blood-cells! That is what you need when you see pimples staring at you in the mirror. Blackheaded pimples are worse! Eczema is worse yet! You can try everything under the sun,—you'll find only one answer, more cell-power in your blood! The tremendous results, produced by an increase in red-blood-cells is one of the A. B. C.'s of medical science. Red-cells mean clear, pure, rich blood. They mean clear, ruddy, lovable complexions. They mean nerve power, because all your nerves are fed by your blood. They mean freedom forever from pimples, from the blackhead pest, from boils, from eczema and skin eruptions, from rheumatic impurities, from that tired, exhausted, run-down feeling. Red-blood-cells are the most important thing in the world to each of us. S. S. S. will build them for you. S. S. S. has been known since 1826, as one of the greatest blood-builders, blood-cleansers and system strengtheners ever produced. S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores. The large size bottle is more economical.

S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

RIMROCK TRAIL

BY J. ALLAN DUNN

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Continued From Last Week.

"Who's goin' to work it?" asked Sandy. "You-all forget that we agreed when we went into the ranchin' business together not to go into speculations on the side 'thout mutual consent. From what I can make out from Westlake's talk speculation is a mild term fo' lookin' fo' gold. I don't consent, by a long shot. We got Molly's claims to look after with our interest in 'em, an' I've a hunch that's goin' to occupy all our time we got to spare. What does Roarin' Russell do in the camp," he asked Westlake, seemingly irrelevantly, "or ain't he shown yet?"

"He is a sort of bouncer, or capper for that gambling joint run by Plimsoll."

Sandy nodded. I ain't surprised. Plimsoll's figgerin' that he'll get a big chunk of whatever's dug out, 'thout takin' any chances on diggin'. W'udn't wonder but what he figgers to run the camp, mo' ways than one, with a few bullies like Roarin' Russell to help him."

"This Casey," said Westlake, "who made the original strike, did he take out much?"

"As I understand it," replied Sandy, "he hits the porphyry where its shaller, or worn off, like you said. An' he finds rich pay stuff right away, enough to start the camp. Quite a few works on that outcrop an' then it peters out. Casey sabed a bit about synclines, I reckon, fo' he kept faith in the camp, only he realized it 'ud take a heap of money to develop, meanin' to dig through the porphyry, I suppose. Now they've found some mo' of that float ore that the first crowd overlooked. Reckon that's peter out too, after a while. But capital may come in on this second staht. Some eastern folk were lookin' over the place a while back. Took samples an' Plimsoll got wise to what they amounted to."

"And he hasn't taken up any claims?" said Westlake. "Despite his gambling investment, I should have thought he would."

"He's got an interest in one or two, I fancy, or thinks he has," said Sandy dryly.

Westlake halted and took a small steel hammer from his pocket with which he struck off a fragment of rock protruding from the ground. The cleavage showed purple. He walked slowly along for some fifty feet, kicking the soil with his foot, breaking off other samples to which he put his tongue.

"Taste good?" asked Sam.

"No bad, if you're looking for mineral. They've got a distinct flavor all their own, but I wetted them to show the color up more plainly. Here is the outcrop of a syncline reef. It may carry gold and it may not, but it's wide enough, it's near the surface and it's as good a place as any. It dips deeper lower down, but I imagine you'll find it floating out again on the other side of the valley. Runs like the ribs of a ship, with the valley the hull. And the ship's rail, the gunwale in the rim-rock that outlines the auriferous deposit."

Sandy, glancing across the valley to where the engineer pointed, nodded his head. "Your judgment goes with Casey's," he said. "Right across from here is where he located his claims, I take it. How about it, Mormon? Fits the description to a T."

"Sure does," assented Mormon. "That's the notched boulder halfway upo the hill, the three-forked dead pine on the ridge. If you locate here, marm," he said to Miranda, "an' we-all make a strike, we'll be on the same vein, I reckon."

"It's all Greek to me," said the spinster. "How do we locate? I've come this far, an' I'll see the thing through to some sort of finish. Me an' young Ed'll camp here. I figger we can git the car up. It's gone through worse places. There's water down there in the crick. We've got grub. When it's gone we can buy more. How many claims can we take up an' what's the size of 'em, Mr. Westlake?"

The three partners left Midranda and the engineer measuring off and setting up their monuments at the corners of the claim. Young Bailey started for the faithful flivver. They started directly down the side-hill, making for the valley, in silence, like men with business ahead of them that called for action rather than words.

"Figger that tent is on them claims of Molly's and our'n?" asked Sam, as they paused before they tackled the eastern slope. "Looked like it was to me."

"Me too," said Mormon.

"I wouldn't wonder," agreed Sandy. "Here's the situation, as I sabe it. Plimsoll met up with Pat Casey from time to time. Molly said so. There's other witnesses to that. Plimsoll'll use some of them to swear he grubstaked Casey. They'll be some of his own crowd. No doubt Plimsoll got the location of the claims from the old records an' these buckaroo pals of his, who are roostin' on said location, knew just where to go an' stahted out well in front with their outfit. I don't reckon we'll find Plimsoll up there, though we ain't seen him so far this mo'nin', but I'll bet our best bull ag'in' a chunk of dogmeat that they're on his payroll."

"Shuck's, it don't make no difference whose payroll they're on," said Mormon. "They're claim-jumpers, an', like you said, Sandy, a jump can be made two ways. Let's go look 'em over."

The tent was pitched on the hillside where the grade was too steep to permit of level ground enough for more than the actual floor space. The brown duck erection strained at the guy ropes of its upper side where the stakes had been driven deep into the soil. The chimney of a small stove came through the top of the cloth, guarded by a metal ring. Outside were boxes, saddles, an ax, kettles and pans, a portable grill and other camping equipment. The tent flaps were open and showed cots on which blankets and clothing were roughly spread. On two of these beds men sprawled asleep. Five others were seated on boxes about a boulder that looked like porphyry outcrop. Its surface was flat enough to serve as a table. The five were playing poker. One was bearded and seemed the old-time miner. One was bald. Their clothes varied, from the miner's faded blue overalls, high boots and flannel shirt, to soiled khaki and laced prospector's footwear. One thing they all had in common, cartridge belts and guns, in plain view. Taken together they were not a prepossessing lot, playing their game in silence, looking up with a scowl and movements toward gun butts at the visitors. Two burros cropped at the scanty herbage about the tent. A demijohn stood between two of the box seats.

"I've seen that tent afore," whispered Sam to Sandy. The latter nodded.

"Campin' out, gents?" he said amiably.

"No, we ain't. These claims are pre-empted. Trespassers ain't welcome. You're invited to move on."

"That's a new name for it," said Sandy pleasantly. "New to me. Pre-empted."

"What the hell are you driving at?" asked the other. "This is private property."

"Property of Jim Plimsoll?"

"None of your damned business."

There was a movement in the tent. One of the men got up from his cot and stood yawning in the entrance, one hand on the pole. The other snored on. Sandy, with Mormon and Sam, stood just above the group on the narrow bench that furnished the floor of the tent. They had little doubt that the jumpers knew who they were, though they recognized none of them by sight. There was a hesitancy toward action that might have been born out of respect to Sandy's two guns or a foreknowledge of his reputation in handling them, aside from the armament of his partners. Sandy's hands rested lightly on his hips, his thumbs hooked in his belt, fingers grazing the butts of his guns. There was a smile on his lips but none in his eyes. His tone and manner were easy.

"Saw his stencil on the tent," he said. "J. P. in a diamond. Same brand he uses fo' his hawsses. Or mebbe you found it."

His drawling voice held a taunt that brought angry flushes of color to the faces of the men opposing him, yet they made no definite movement toward attack. It seemed patent that Sandy Bourke was testing them. Trouble was in the air, two kinds of it; on the one side hesitant belligerency; on the other—cool nonchalance. Sandy, with his smiling lips and unsmiling eyes, stood lightly poised as a dancing master. Mormon and Sam were tenser, crouched a little from the hips, elbows away from their sides, hands with fingers apart, ready to close on gun butts, standing as boxers stand or distance-runners set on their marks.

The man who stood in the tent door kicked at his sleeping companion and roused him to sit on the side of his cot and stare sleepily out, gradually taking in the situation. There were seven against three, but, when the odds are so big and the minority faces them with a readiness and an assurance that shows in their eyes, on their lips, vibrates from their compacted alliance, the measure is one of will, rather than physical and merely numerical superiority, and the balance beam quivers undecidedly. The bearded miner, with the rest, look shiftily toward the man who had done the speaking, the bald-headed one, whose khaki and nail-studded boots were believed by the softness and puffiness of his flesh, the sags and wrinkles beneath his eyes and under his double chins. He had little gray-green orbs that glittered uneasily.

"I'm giving you men two minutes to clear out of here," he said. "No two-gunned cowpuncher can throw any bluff round here, if that's what you're trying to do."

Sandy laughed joyously. The smile was in his eyes now.

"If I figger a man's throwin' a bluff," he said, "I usually figger to call him, not to chew about it. Me, I pack two guns fo' a reason. Once in a while I shoot off all the ca'tridges from one an' then I don't have to reload. Now, I'm talkin'. These claims are duly registered in the name of Patrick Casey, his heirs an' assigns. Here's the papers. The assessment work is done. Pat's daughter owns 'em now. We're representin' her. An' I'm servin' you notice to quit. We'll take the same two minutes you was talkin' of. They must be nigh up now, though I didn't see you lookin' at yo' watch. I'm lookin' at my Ingersoll an' I give it sixty seconds mo'. Then staht yore l'l' demonstration, gents, providin' I don't beat you to it."

He started to roll a cigaret with hands skillful and steady. Back of him Sam and Mormon stood like dogs on point, watchful, unmoving, but instinct with suppressed motion.

"The girl may be his heir," said the bald-headed man, "but Plimsoll is assignee. Plimsoll staked him an' these claims are half his. The girl can put in her share to the title later, if they amount to anything. She ain't of age."

"So J. P. was hirin' you to do his dirty work," said Sandy, his voice cold with contempt. "You go back to him, the whole lousy pack of you, an' tell him from me he's a yellow-spined liar. Git! Take yore stuff with you or send back fo' it. Now, git off this property."

If a man can make movements with his hands so swiftly that they are covered in less than a tenth of a second, ordinary human sight can not register them. He has achieved the magician's slogan—the quickness of the hand deceives the eye. It takes natural aptitude and long practice, whether one is juggling gilded balls or blue-steel revolvers. Sandy could, with a circling movement of his wrists, draw his guns from their holsters and bring them to bear directly upon the target to which his eyes shifted. Glance, twist of wrist, arrest of motion, pressure of finger, all co-ordinated. One moment his hands were empty, his glance carelessly contemptuous, the veriest movement of a split-second stop-watch and the gun in his right hand spat fire, the gun in his left swung in an arc that menaced the five card players.

The other two were struggling beneath the crumpled folds of a collapsed tent, wriggling frantically like the stage hands who similuate waves by crawling beneath painted canvas. Sandy had shattered the pegs that held up the upper corners of the tent on the slope, had cut the cords of the remaining guys on that side and the structure had swayed and collapsed.

Sam and Mormon had lined up now with Sandy. There was no mistaking their intention to use their guns. But the exhibition had been quite sufficient. With one accord the five raised their hands shoulder high and began to shuffle down the hill, regardless of their equipment, which, having been paid for by Plimsoll, they regarded as of much less value than the necessity for departure.

"Come out of that," commanded Sandy to the two wrigglers. "Git a move on."

The faces that appeared were ludicrous in their expression of dismay and appeal. Their owners came out like dogs from a kennel who expect to be kicked as they emerge. One of them had taken off his boots for better sleeping and he hobbled uneasily in his socks.

"Take along yore booze," said Sandy.

The bootless one looked furtively at the demijohn, still like a wary cur who snatches at and bolts with a stray bone. Then the pair set off at a jog trot after the rest.

"I wonder," said Sam, "if that was good whisky?"

Sandy looked at him reproachfully. "Sody-Water," he said, "I'm plumb disappointed in you an' yore cravin'. Smell it an' see."

His gun exploded. The man with the demijohn gave a curious hop, skip and jump. The demijohn jerked in his hand but seemed intact. The bullet, smashing through the wickerwork, had shattered the container but the tough willow twigs preserved the shape. Two more shots and there was a tinkle of broken glass. The last bullet had clipped the neck. It was too close shooting for the sockless one and the whisky was dripping fast through the weave, bringing a reek of crude liquor to Sam's twitching nostrils. The claim-jumper dropped what was left of his burden and went hopping on, acquiring stone bruises with every leap.

"Scattered like a bunch of coyotes," said Sam.

"Sure did," agreed Sandy. "Minute they stahted talkin', 'stead of shootin', I knew they was ready to stampede. They'll beat it to Plimsoll an' we'll see jest how much sand he's got in his craw."

"Not enough to keep him from skiddin' on a down-grade," said Mormon. "Sandy, that's cruelty to animals, sending' that hombre off 'thout his boots after you took away his licker. I've got tender feet my-se'f as well as a soft heart. Help me with this tent a minute, Sam."

Together they raised the fallen canvas enough to discover the boots, which Mormon hurled downhill after the limping one, who was far in the rear of his companions. He turned at Mormon's shout and he stopped, fearful at the act of kindness, crawled up the slope and retrieved his footwear, pulled them on and scurried off.

A distant shout reached them from the other side of the gulch. By position, rather than actual recognition, Sandy guessed the figure that of Westlake. The firing must have sounded only a little louder than cork poppings, but evidently the engineer had sized up the retreating men and the collapsed tent. Sandy waved to him in assurance that all was well and the other waved back in understanding.

"Think Plim'll show?" asked Sam.

"Got to—or quit," said Sandy. "That bunch of jumpers he got together'll spill the beans unless he makes some play. It's plumb evident he wants these particklier claims. I don't believe he's hirin' men just to make us peevish. 'Sides, he didn't know fo' sure we were comin'. Might have figgered we'd trail the news of the rush, but I'll bet a sack of Durham against a pinch o' dirt he's fairly sure that old man Patrick Cascy picked him some first-class locations. We got one card that'll upset him considerable, my bein' the legal guardeen of Molly."

"A heap he cares fo' legal or not legal," said Sam.

"That's jest what he will do, now he ain't standin' in with the crowd that hands out the law, Sam. He might try to make it a show-down right here an' drive us out of the camp or leave us tucked away stiff in some prospect hole. But there's a lot of decent material drifted in an' it w'udn't be hard to beat him to that play an' organize a camp committee fo' the regulation of law an' order till such time as the camp proves itself an' is established. Once big capital gits stahted in here the law'll be workin' right along hand in hand with the development. Let's take a pasear an' look at Casey's workings."

Patrick Casey had run in a tunnel from the face of his discovery. Weathered porphyry float showed on the dump whose size suggested greater depth to the tunnel than they had expected. Its mouth had been closed by timbers fitting closely into the frame of the horizontal shaft, forming, not so much a door, as a barricade, that had been firmly spiked to heavy timbers. This had been recently dismantled and then replaced, as recent marks on the weathered lumber showed. Sandy looked at these places closely, frowning as he gave his verdict.

"Some one monkeyin' with this inside of the last month," he announced. "The nails ain't rusted like the old ones an' the chips are fresh. Like as not it was that bunch of easterners. They'd figger the camp was abandoned an' consider themselves justified as philanthropists into bu'stin' open anything that looked good—like this tunnel. A man w'udn't go to the trouble of timberin' up if he didn't think he had somethin' inside that was goin' to turn up high cahd some day. 'Course the capitalist, if he found somothin' that looked good, 'ud hunt up the owner in the registry an' make him an offer. But it w'udn't be a half interest in the mine. He'd say he was thinkin' of developin' half a mile away an', if he bought cheap enough, he might make an offer. Yes, sir," Sandy went on, warming to his own theory, "it w'udn't surprise me if this warn't the mine they sampled which Plimsoll finds out is the real stuff an' clamps on."

"Well," said Mormon, "we'll have a chance to ask him in a minute. He's comin' up with that crowd of his rangin' erlong an' their ha'r liftin'. That's that ungrateful skunk I chucked the boots at. Plim don't look over an' above pleased the way things are breakin'. Looks as amiable as a timber wolf with his tail in a b'ar trap."

The three partners met the jumpers, now headed by Plimsoll, on the border of the claims. The gambler's face was livid. He had boasted and lashed himself into a bullying confidence that he knew was inadequate to meet the situation he could not avoid. Hatred of the men who had balked him more than once served him better.

"You four-flushers get off this ground," he blustered. "You're claiming to represent Molly Casey's rights after you've kidnaped the girl and sent her out of the state. It won't get you anywhere or anything. I've got a half interest in these claims and I've plenty of witnesses to prove it."

"I don't believe yore witnesses are half as vallyble as they might have been before politics shifted in Herefo'd county," said Sandy. "You ain't got a written contract an' it w'udn't do you a mite of good if you had, fur as I'm concerned. Because I've been duly an' legally app'inted guardeen to Casey's daughter Molly an' I'm here to represent her interests, likewise mine. I've got my guardianship papers right with me."

"A hell of a lot of good they'll do you in this camp," sneered Plimsoll. "Representin' her interests. I'll say you are, an' your own along with 'em." A laugh from his followers heartened him. "If the camp ever hears the yarn of your running off with the girl and now, with her tucked away, coming back to clean up, I've a notion they'd show you four-flushers where you've sat in the wrong game. Why . . . . ."

Something in Sandy's face stopped him. It became suddenly devoid of all expression, became a thing of stone out of which blazed two gray eyes and a voice issued from lips that barely moved.

"I've got a notion, too, Plimsoll. A notion that it 'ud be a good day's work to shoot you fo' a foul-mouthed, lyin', stealin' crook! You sure ain't worth bein' arrested fo', an' there ain't no open season fo' two-laigged coyotes of yore sort, so I'll give you yore chance. You've called me a fo-flusher twice, an' the on'y way to prove a fo'-flush is to call fo' a show-down. I'm doin' it."

The words came cold and even, backed by a grim earnestness that imprinted itself on the lesser manhood of the jumpers as a finger leaves its print in clay. They shifted back a little from Plimsoll, circling out as they might have moved away from a man marked by pestilence. He stood trying to outface Sandy, to keep his eyes steady. His lips were tight closed, still he could not help but open his mouth to a quickened breathing, to touch the lips with a furtive tongue that found the skin peeling in tiny feverish strips.

"You pack yore gun under yore coat flap," said Sandy. "I don't know how quick you can draw but I aim to find out."

He handed one of his own guns to Mormon, announcing his action lest Plimsoll might mistake it.

"Now then," he went on, "I once told you I looked to you to stop any gossip about Molly Casey. Same time Butch Parsons an' Sim Hahn got huht. You don't seem able to sabe plain talk an' I'm tired of talkin' to you, Jim Plimsoll. Me, I'm goin' to roll me a cigareet. Any time you want to you can draw. I'm givin' you the aidge on me. If you don't take that aidge, Jim Plimsoll, I'm givin' you till sun-up termorrer mornin' to git plumb out of camp. An' to keep driftin'."

Deliberately Sandy took tobacco sack and papers from the pocket of his shirt, his fingers functioning automatically, precisely, his eyes never shifting from Plimsoll's face, measuring by feel the amount of tobacco shaken into the little trough of brown paper. While he rolled the cigaret the sack swung from his teeth by its string.

The group gazed at him fascinated. Plimsoll's face beaded with tiny drops of sweat, his hands moved slowly upward toward his coat lapels, touched them as Sandy twisted the end of the cigarette, stayed there, shaking slightly with what might have been eagerness—or paralysis. For the look in the steel gray eyes of Sandy Bourke, half mocking, all confident, spurred the doubts that surged through the gambler's chance-calculating mind, while he knew that every atom of hesitation lessened his chances.

His own hands were close to his chest. His right had but a few inches to dart, to drag the automatic from its smooth holster. Sandy's hands were high above his belt, rolling the cigaret. They had four times as far to go. But Plimsoll knew that if anything went wrong with his performance, if he failed to kill outright, that nothing would go wrong with Sandy's shooting. The mention of Butch and Sim Hahn did not compose him. He had had the stage all set that time and Butch had been shot down, Sim Hahn's capacities as a crooked dealer had been spoiled for ever. But—if he did not take his chance and, failing it, did not leave camp . . .

He felt cold. The temperature of his own conceit, the memory of the regard of his bullies, was failing steadily. The nervous sweat was no longer confined to his face. The palms of his hands were moist, slippery . . .

"Gimme a match, Sam." Sandy's voice came to Plimsoll across a gulf that could never be bridged. He watched the flame, pale in the sunshine, watched it lift to the cigaret and then a puff of smoke came into his face as Sandy flung away the burnt stick and turned on his heel. Murder stirred dully in Plimsoll's brain at the sneers he surmised rather than read on the faces of his followers. His defeat was also theirs. But the moment had gone. He knew he lacked the nerve. Sandy knew it and had turned his back on him.

His perstige was gone. His boon companions would talk about it. Mormon gave Sandy back his second gun and Sandy slid it into the holster. He exhaled the last puff of his cigaret before he spoke again to Plimsoll.

"Sun-up, ter-morrer. You can send fo' yore stuff here any time you've a mind to. Fo' a gamblin' man, Plimsoll, you're a damned pore judge of a hand."

Plimsoll strode off down the hill alone. The men who had come with him hesitated and then crossed the gulch. They had severed connections with the J. P. brand for the time, at least. The three partners walked back toward the tunnel.

"I saw the carkiss of a steer one time," said Sam, "that had been lyin' on a side-hill fo' quite a spell. The coyotes an' the buzzards had been at it, an' the wind an' weather had finished the job till there warn't much mo'n hide an' some scattered bones. Mebbe a l'l' hair. But that carkiss sure held mo' guts than Jim Plimsoll packs."

"He ain't through," said Mormon. "You didn't ought to give him till sun-up, Sandy. Sun-down 'ud have been better. He's a mangy coyote, but he's got brains an' he'll addle 'em figgerin' out some way to git even."

"I w'udn't wonder," answered Sandy. "Me, I'm goin' to do a l'l' figgerin' too."

"We got to stay on the claims," said Sam. "If they happened to think of it they might heave a stick of dynamite in our midst afteh it's good an' dahk. A flyin' chunck of dynamite is a nasty thing to dodge, at that."

He spoke as dispassionately as if he had been discussing a display of harmless fireworks. Sandy answered in the same tone.

"I don't think it likely, Sam. Camp knows, or will know, what's been happenin'. If dynamite was thrown they'd sabe who did it an' I don't believe the crowd 'ud stand for it. Jest the same it 'ud sure surprise me if we didn't git some sort of a shivaree pahty afteh night-fall. I w'undn't wonder if Jim Plimsoll forgets to send fo' that tent an' stuff of his. Hope he does."

"What do we want with it?" demanded Mormon.

"Nothin', with the stuff. We'll set it out beyond the lines come dusk. But the tent'll come in handy. We didn't bring one erlong."

Sam and Mormon both looked at him curiously, but Sandy's face was sphinx-like and they refrained from useless questioning.

"Here comes young Ed," announced Sandy as they gained the tunnel. "He's totin' somethin' that looks to me as if it might be grub."

"Won't offend me none ef it is," said Mormon. "I'm hungrier'n a Spring b'ar an' all our stuff's oveh with Mirandy Bailey."

"She's sure one thoughtful lady," said Sam. "What you got, Ed?" he queried as the gangling youth same up.

"Beans, camp-bread an' coffee. Aunt Mirandy, she 'lowed you-all might not want to leave the claim so she sent this over to bide you through. You been havin' some trouble, ain't you?" he asked, his eyes gleaming with interest. "We heard somethin' that sounded like shots an' Mr. Westlake saw the first bunch go away. He said you waved to him it was all right. Aunt, she 'lowed you 'c'ud look out fo' yourselves. Then the second bunch come erlong."

"Jest wishin' us luck, son," said Sandy. "How's everything with you?"

"I bet it warn't good luck they was wishin'," grinned Ed, squatting down on his haunches and rolling a cigaret. "We're gettin' on fine. Got some dandy claims, I reckon. One for maw an' one fo' father, right alongside Aunt Mirandy's an' mine. It 'ud be great if we sh'ud all strike it rich, to once, w'udn't it?"

"Great!" agreed Sandy, munching beans with gusto. "Don't you think you ought to be gettin' back, 'case some one might take a notion to them claims of yores? 'Pears to me it's up to you, Ed, to protect yore aunt. Westlake can't stick around with you all the time. He's got his business to attend to."

Young Ed straightened.

"I'll look out for her all right," he said. "But you don't know Aunt Mirandy over well or you'd know she can do her own protectin'. You bet she can. 'Sides, the men who've got claims nigh us come over an' told her they'd see she wasn't interfered with none. Said they'd heard some bully had sworn at her an' the real miners in camp warn't goin' to stand anything like. Nor no claim-jumpin'. They're goin' to organize, they say. Git up a Vigilance committee."

"Good!" said Sandy. "That means the decent element aims to run things. We'll help 'em. It'll be easier with Plimsoll out of camp."

"Figger he'll go?" asked Sam.

"I w'udn't be surprised if he listened to the small voice of reason," answered Sandy. "You tell yore aunt we're much obliged fo' the grub, Ed. One of us'll be over afteh a bit an' tote our things across. We'll camp here fo' a bit an' sit tight. I'd do the same, if I was you, Ed, spite of yore friends. I don't doubt fo' a minute but what yore aunt is plumb capable of lookin' out for herself, but you see, she's a woman an' yo're a man, an' it's you folks'll be lookin' to."

The lad flushed with pride under the hand that Sandy set in chummy fashion on his shoulder.

"I'll do that," he said, and, picking up the emptied utensils he had brought he started off down and across the gulch.

"No sense in encouragin' him to hang around us," said Sandy. "There's apt to be fireworks round here most any time between now an' ter-morrer mo'nin'. Plimsoll's shack erlong about sun-up—providin' he ain't able to call the tuhn on us befo'. Mormon, if you'll go git our blankets an' outfit, Sam an' me'll fix up those bu'sted guy ropes an' shift the tent."

"You don't aim fo' us to sleep in it, do you?" asked Mormon.

"Don't believe we'd rest well if we tackled it. But it mightn't be a bad scheme if we give the gen'ral idee that we are sleepin' in it. I put a lantern in the car when we stahted. Fetch that erlong too, will you, Mormon?"

It was late afternoon before Mormon reappeared, bearing a camp outfit, part of which was carried by Westlake. Sandy and Sam had repitched the tent on fairly level ground of the valley bottom. The claim boundaries ran to within fifty yards of the little creek named Flivver and the tent-pins were set almost on the border line. The ground was sparsely covered with scrub grass, shrubs and willows, the space about the tent clear of anything higher than clumps of bushes and sage.

Mormon's eye-brows went up at the location which Sandy and Sam, seated cross-legged on the ground, one smoking, the other draining low harmonies through his mouth organ, appeared perfectly satisfied.

"Why on the flat?" asked Mormon. "There's a heap of cover round here where they might snake up afteh dahk an' sling anythin' they minded to at us, from lead to giant powdeh!"

"Wal," drawled Sandy, flicking the ash from his cigaret, "it's handy to watch, fo' one thing, an' yore right about that coveh, Mormon. That's why we chose it. Sam an' me had a heap of trouble pickin' out this place. Finally we found jest what we wanted, didn't we, Sam?"

"Sure did."

Mormon set down his load and took off his hat to scratch his head perplexedly. Then his face lighted as he looked up-hill.

"You figger on settin' the lantern in here afteh dahk," he said. "An' watchin' the fun from the tunnel."

"Pritty close, Mormon. Come inside, you an' Westlake, an' I'll show you suthin'."

They followed him into the tent and came out again laughing.

"No matteh what happens," said Sandy, "an' I'm hoping fo' the worst, it ain't our tent. You been up to the main street this afternoon, Westlake?"

"Yes. There's a lot of talk loose about the trouble between you and Plimsoll's crowd. Factions for both sides and a lot of onlookers who are neutral and just waiting for the excitement. I saw Roaring Russell but he passed me up. He might not have seen me. He was pretty well drunk. He's talking big about taking you apart, Mr. Peters. He claims to have been a chapion wrestler at one time."

To Be Continued.

Uncle Joe's Birth Registered

Joseph G. Cannon, who retired from congress March 4 after nearly half a century of service, filed his birth certificate last week with the North Carolina board of health, taking advantage of the birth certificate act of 1913, which allows persons born before that date to file records with the state board of health.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

If the schoolboy or school girl in your family needs some new clothes the patterns below will interest you. Only two hours need be given to making Betty in 1671 a nice crepe de chine dress while 1715 can be used either for school or Sunday wear. Cotton crepe, aponge, ratine, taffeta or crepe de chine can be used for 1715. Select the material most appropriate for whichever wear the dress is intended. Both a play suit and a practical school suit for the boy are shown in 1371.

No. 1604—House and Street Frocks—The pattern cuts in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires for View A, 2¾ yards 40-inch plain material with 1⅝ yards 27-inch plain material. View B requires 3⅜ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1371—Play and School Suit—The pattern can be had in sizes 6, 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years. The school suit requires in the 8-year size 1⅝ yards 36-inch material for the blouse and 1¼ yards 32 or 36-inch material for the knickerbockers. The play suit requires in the same size 2⅞ yards 36-inch material.

No. 1671—Girls' Dress—Just two pieces of material make this smart little frock, the pattern for which is cut in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Only 1⅞ yards of 36-inch material is necessary to make it in the 8-year size.

No. 1715—School or Sunday Dress—The pattern for this easily made, attractive style cuts in sizes 8, 10, 12 and 14 years; size 8 requires 2⅝ yards of 36-inch material with ⅝ yard of 36-inch contrasting material.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly. 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

Child-birth

Valuable Illustrated Book Sent Free.

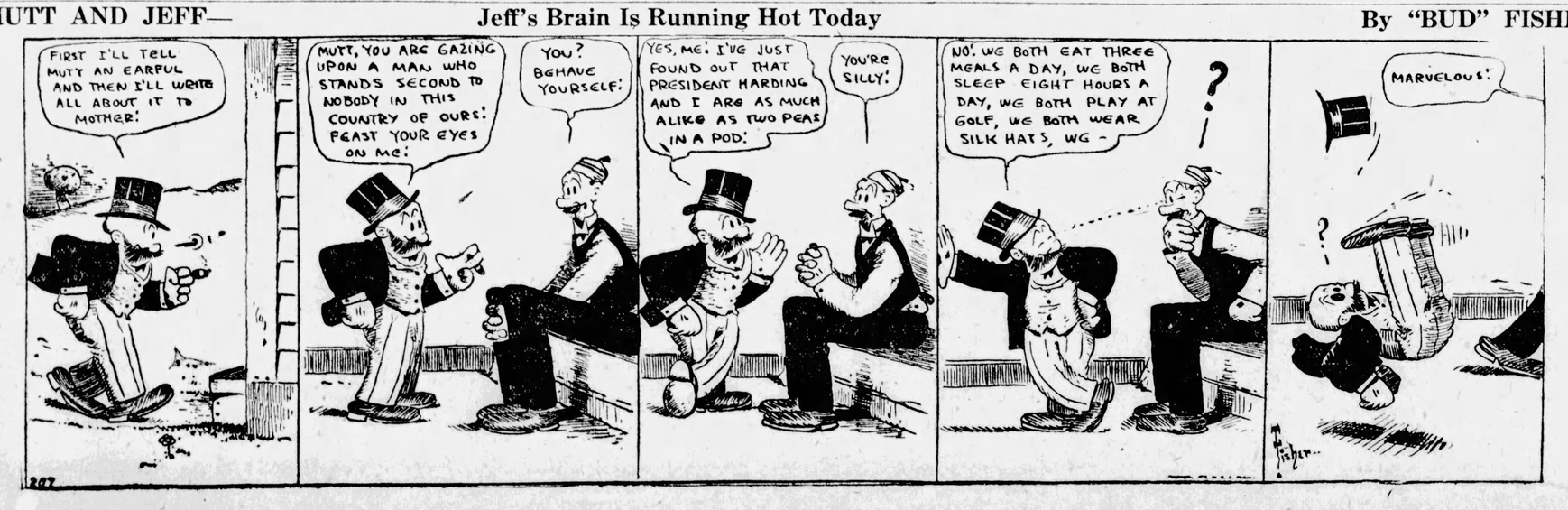
How thousands of women, by the simple method of an eminent physician, have avoided unnecessary miseries through many months and up to the moment Baby has arrived, is fully explained in the remarkable book, "Motherhood and the Baby." Tells also what to do before and after baby comes, probable date of birth, baby rules, etc., and about "Mother's Friend," used by three generations of mothers, and sold in all drug stores everywhere. "Mother's Friend" is applied externally, is safe, free from narcotics, permits easier natural readjustment of muscles and nerves during expectancy and child-birth. Start using it today. Mrs. E. E. Kerger, Slayton, Minn., says: "It pulled me through." Send for book today, to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-35, Atlanta, Ga. "Mother's Friend" is sold at all drug stores.

Cured Her Rheumatism

Knowing from terrible experience the suffering caused by rheumatism, Mrs. J. E. Hurst, who lives at 508 E. Olive St., C-465, Bloomington, Ill., is so thankful at having cured herself that out of pure gratitude she is anxious to tell all other sufferers just how to get rid of their torture by a simple way at home.

Mrs. Hurst has nothing to sell. Merely cut out this notice, mail it to her with your own name and address and she will gladly send you this valuable information entirely free. Write her at once before you forget.

MUTT AND JEFF— Jeff's Brain Is Running Hot Today — By "BUD" FISHER


FIRST I'LL TELL MUTT AN EARFUL AND THEN I'LL WRITE ALL ABOUT IT TO MOTHER!
MUTT, YOU ARE GAZING UPON A MAN WHO STANDS SECOND TO NOBODY IN THIS COUNTRY OF OURS! FEAST YOUR EYES ON ME!
YOU? BEHAVE YOURSELF!
YES, ME! I'VE JUST FOUND OUT THAT PRESIDENT HARDING AND I ARE AS MUCH ALIKE AS TWO PEAS IN A POD!
YOU'RE SILLY!
NO! WE BOTH EAT THREE MEALS A DAY, WE BOTH SLEEP EIGHT HOURS A DAY, WE BOTH PLAY AT GOLF, WE BOTH WEAR SILK HATS, WE -
?
?!
MARVELOUS!
?
207

HUNGARIAN SAYS TURKS FORGING POWERFUL BLOC

Persia and Russia Picked as Members of Union; Kemal Rated as World's Greatest.

Mustafa Kemal Pasha, if he succeeds in his fight against the western powers, will help Hungary to rise from the grave where the Allies buried her, in the opinion of Stephen Friedrich, ex-premier and leader of the "Turanian" party in Hungary, which advocates union of the East.

Friedrich has just returned from Italy and Asia Minor in pursuit of Hungary's most radical policy, which seeks alliances to break the Trianon treaty. He dispatched Hungarian feelers for a rapprochement with Mussolini.

"Nothing can be hoped from Mussolini," he said.

On Pro-French Basis.

"All Fascialism stands on a pro-French basis, preventing any real political harmony between the two countries which otherwise have much in common." He did not attempt to see Mussolini, but spent 24 hours in conversation with ex-Premier Nitti and agreed with him that the reparations policy of western Europe meant bankruptcy and that in the next months the emergence of a new Levantine bloc would be the most significant and important thing in Europe.

Friedrich met Kemal at Afiumkarahissar, where he bestowed on the Turkish leader the Hungarian Ogala order.

Napoleonic Pose.

"The greatest surprise about Kemal was the elegance of his clothes," said Friedrich. "He wore the very best English sport tweeds and stood with his hand in his breast after the fashion of Napoleon. He is unquestionably one of the greatest men in the world."

Kemal's wife acted as interpreter. Friedrich characterized her as charming and clever. Friedrich spoke German which Kemal's wife understands, having lived seven years in Vienna. Friedrich described the Turanian bloc as a unification of Turkey, Russia and Afghanistan, and said that it was the one hope for Hungary and all disgruntled peoples. Persia and Afghanistan, he was sure, would participate with the allied force. "The time is fast arriving when the English will get out of Persia and Afghanistan," he said. Friedrich asserts he will now go to Germany with messages from Kemal and then return to visit Kemal via Vienna.

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Size	Capacity	Cows	Price	Cash	Monthly Pay'ts
No. 2	250 lbs.	4	$122.25	$5.00	$5.75 for 3 Mos
No. 3	350 lbs.	4	78.50	5.00	5.00 for 4 Mos
No. 2	350 lbs.	6	78.50	5.00	5.75 for 4 Mos
No. 4	500 lbs.	5	96.50	5.00	5.25 for 6 Mos
No. 5	600 lbs.	7	98.00	5.00	5.50 for 6 Mos
No. 3	500 lbs.	6	78.50	5.00	5.00 for 6 Mos
No. 6	750 lbs.	9	97.00	5.00	$6.00 for 6 Mos
No. 7	900 lbs.	12	115.00	5.00	$8.00 for 6 Mos
No. 8	1000 lbs.	Over 12	125.00	5.00	$10.00 for 6 Mos

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"I was overrun with rats," writes Mrs. Stanley Stenfert of Redford, Mich. "Spent several hundred of dollars. Dog, Ferret and Traps failed. Discouraged. Tried Imperial Virus. It was rid of them all in a few days. Found rat skeletons large and small, all over the place. The very precious Rats killed 200 out of my baby chicks. Last year saved them all. Would not sell for 10 bottles for reproduction. Will clean up the whole neighborhood."

Rats Mice Gophers, in fact all Rodents, Prairie Dogs, Imperial Virus on bait. Sets Rats Mice Gophers, in fact all Rodents, Prairie Dogs, Imperial Virus on bait. Sets them to killing themselves outside building. Harmless to humans, poultry, stock, etc. Economical to use. Used by Government Experts and large, well known institutions everywhere.

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SEND NO MONEY. Write today to Imperial Laboratories, Dept. 2920, Kansas City, Kans., and we will mail you two regular bottles of Imperial Virus (double strength) on approval. Pay postman only $1.00 and postage on arrival. Use one bottle and if not satisfied with the results obtained, return the other to a neighbor, thus getting your money back. This special Introductory Offer also applies to the regular $2.00 size, containing three times the quantity. This size is economical for killing large herds of rats, or in buildings like warehouses, scattered out buildings, poultry houses, etc., or fields of Gophers. Simply specify that you be sent the $2.00 size for the price of one dollar. Imperial Laboratories are fully responsible and will refund the cost on request anytime within 30 days.

The Spring Tonic

"IF YOU MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SHOOT THE MEDICINE DOWN HIS THROAT WITH JIMMY'S WATER PISTOL, I SAY CERTAINLY NOT!
"YOU'LL NEVER GET IT DOWN HIM ANY OTHER WAY
AFTER LITTLE EGBERT HAD ALMOST WRECKED THE PLACE RESISTING EVERY ATTEMPT TO GIVE HIM THE SPRING TONIC, BROTHER JIMMY SUGGESTED A FINE IDEA BUT MOTHER SAID IT WAS INHUMAN!

The Latest Markets

Tendency of traders to ignore the favorable industrial news which each day is published in financial columns, and to become uneasy at any adverse factor, was again the dominant note in the New York stock market last week.

Record breaking steel and iron production figures and returns on freight loadings, perhaps the best possible indices of the prosperity of the country as a whole, were more than discounted in the eyes of the trade by the decline in crude petroleum prices and talk of labor shortage.

Oil stocks suffered severely after the petroleum price drop, and their swift break caused other issues to follow suit. There was little public buying to bolster the list. The succession of days in which less than a million shares were traded in is fairly good proof of this, as is the inability of United States Steel common to get out of the rut, and sell at 109 or above.

Steel common, for years the great speculative favorite of American securities, does not respond to the rosy predictions of a record breaking Summer, or to official figures showing steady increases in business and unfilled orders. Many of the shrewdest financiers believe that the public would show far more confidence and buy all classes of stocks with greater readiness, if this market leader were to show its old time leadership.

Valuations given out by the interstate commerce commission on Great Northern and Delaware and Hudson railroads were lower than looked for, and had a depressing effect on railroad stocks, which seem to suffer from each bit of adverse news and to remain unmoved when the good news breaks.

Reports of labor shortage, present and impending, received a little more attention last week, because of predictions that farmers would be hampered seriously before the Summer is far advanced. This as much as anything else was the cause of stronger grain markets.

There is no chance on earth that the immigration act, which is keeping foreign labor from our shores, will be modified because of complaints of steel mill owners that they need more unskilled labor. But should the farmer demand a change in the law, congress and its farm bloc would see therein a horse of a different color.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.39. Corn, cash, 87½c. Oats, cash, 51c. Barley, cash, 74c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 86c. Clover seed, cash, $12.00; Oct., $11.95. Alsike, cash, $10.50. Timothey, cash, $3.30; May, $3.20.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.26½; July, $1.23¾; Sept., $1.22⅝. Corn, May, 80¾c; July, 82¼c; Sept., 82⅝c. Oats, May, 46⅛c; July, 41c; Sept., 45⅞c. Rye, May, 87¼c; July, 88¼c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 52c; solid pack, 51c; nut margarine, 24@24½c.

Cheese—Fancy brick, 25½@26c; Michigan, 25½c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 28c; selects, 32c.

Bacon—Fat, 14c; lean, 26½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 25c; 8 to 10 lbs., 23c; 10 to 12 lbs., 16c; 12 to 15 lbs., 14. Lard — 12½c. Hams — 23c. Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; Live Poultry — Ducks, 26@30c; hens, 25@28c; Leghorn broilers, 25@28c; broilers, 28@30c; old roosters and stags, 15@18c; light hens, 25@28c.

Hides—No. 1, 9c; No. 2, 8c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip, 11c; No. 2 kip, 9½c; cured hides, No. 1, 11c; No. 2, 10c; horse hides, $3.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tub lots, 48½@50½c; extra firsts, 47½@48½c; firsts, 46½@48½c; standards, 46½@48½c; 1-pound prints, all grades 1c a pound higher; packing stock, 33@35c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern, extras, 30c; extra firsts, 29c; Ohio firsts, 27½c; western firsts, new cases, 26½c; duck eggs, 30@35c. Oleomargarine—Prices to retailers, nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oil, 23@25½c lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 28@30c; new, 25@26c; brick, 25@26c; fancy Swiss, 37@40c; limburger, 26@27c. Poultry—Live fowls, 26@27c; fancy fat fowls, 25c; roosters, 17@18c; smooth springers, 26@28c; turkeys, 25@27c; capons, 32@35c; light fowls and Leghorns, 23@25c; geese, 20@22c; ducks, 20@30c; stags, 20@22c. Sweet Potatoes — Delaware, 90c@$1.00 a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $2.25@2.50 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.20 a 150-pound sack; Early Ohio, 120-pound sack, $2.00@2.25; Idaho Brown Beauties, $2.50@3.00 a hundred weight; Texas, new stock, $17.00 a barrel.

Chicago—Potatoes, firm; receipts, 139 cars; total United States shipments, 928; Wisconsin sacked and bulk round whites, $1.40@1.50 cwt.; Minnesota sacked whites, $1.30 cwt.; Minnesta sacked Red River Ohios, $1.15@1.25 cwt.; Montana sacked Russets, $1.85 cwt.; Idaho sacked Russets, $2.00@2.25 cwt.; Michigan bulk round whites, $1.35 cwt. Poultry alive, higher; fowls, 24c; springs, 30c; roosters, 17c; broilers, 50@60c. Butter, higher; creamery extras, 46c; standards, 46c; extra firsts, 45@45½c; firsts, 44½@44¾c; seconds, 43@44c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 36,855 cases; firsts, 26½@27c; ordinary firsts, 24½@25c; miscellaneous, 26@26½c; storage pack extra, 29c; storage pack firsts, 28¾c.

New York—Butter lower and unsettled; receipts, 14,353; creamery extras (92 score), 46½c; creamery firsts, (88 to 91 score), 45½@46c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 27,532; fresh gathered extra firsts, 28½@30c; firsts, 26@28c; seconds, 26@26½c; fresh gathered storage packer, extra firsts, 29@30½c; New Jersey hennery whites, storage packed extras, 39@39½c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 11,708 pounds.

Live Stock

Cleveland — Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; heavies, $8.75; yorkers, $9.00; pigs, $8.00. Cattle, $9.00. Calves, $11.00. Lambs, $11.50.

Pittsburg — Cattle — Receipts, 1,100; steady; steers, $9.10@9.50; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 7,500; steady; heavies, $8.50@8.60; heavy yorkers, $9.20@9.30; light yorkers, $8.50@8.75; pigs, $8.00@8.25. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 5,500; steady; clipped sheep, $7.90; clipped lambs, $11.00. Calves—Receipts, 1,000; top, $10.50.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,125; active steady to 25c higher; shipping steers, $8.50@9.50; butchers, $7.50@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.50; heifers, $6.00@8.00; cows, $2.25@7.00; bulls, $3.50@6.00; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $25.00@115.00. Cattle — Receipts, 2,500; 50c higher, $4.00@11.50. Hogs — Receipts, 16,000; good, 10c to 15c higher; pigs, 50c higher; light hogs, 15c lower; heavy, $8.50@8.85; mixed, $8.90@9.10; yorkers and light yorkers, $9.00@9.10; pigs, $9.00; roughs, $7.00@7.25; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts 13,000; clipped lambs, 25c lower; wool lambs, $9.00@15.00; clipped lambs, $6.00@12.00; yearlings, $8.00@10.00; wethers, $8.00@8.25; ewes, $2.00@6.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 3,000; 15@20c higher; heavies, $8.60@8.65; light weights, $8.65@8.75; top, $8.75; pigs, $7.00@8.00. Cattle—Receipts, 150; steady and dull; steers, $7.25@8.25; beef cows, $4.00@6.00; heifers, $5.50@8.00. Calves—Receipts, 150; 50c higher; veals, $7.00 @ 10.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10; nominal; no sales.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; general market steady to strong; top steers, $9.15; bulks follow: Steers, $7.60@8.75; yearlings, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.50@6.50; canners, $3.00@3.25; stocker steers, $7.65@7.75; light calves, $8.00@8.50. Hogs — Receipts, 17,500; light hogs generally steady; medium weights and heavies, unevenly 10c to 25c higher; top, $8.65; bulk 150 to 220-pound averages, $8.50@8.60; 230 to 260 pounds, $8.40@8.50; 250 pounds and up, $8.15@8.40; pigs unchanged; bulk desirable 110 to 130-pound averages, $7.25@8.00; packer sows strong; bulk, $6.90@7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,000; no wool lambs offered; clipped lambs steady; one load to butchers, $12.00; balance largely $11.75; fat sheep steady; $8.25 paid for good 96-pound clipper wethers; best light ewes quotable $8.50@9.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs—Receipts, 49,000; 10a to 15c higher; 160 to 225-pound averages, $8.45@8.60; 240 to 350-pound butchers, $8.10@8.35; packing sows and pigs about steady; bulk packing sows, $7.00@7.25; desirable 100 to 130-pound pigs, $7.00@7.66; heavy weight hogs, $7.95@8.40; medium, $8.30@8.55; light, $8.20@8.50; light light, $7.10@8.50; packing sows smooth, $7.00@7.35; packing sows, rough, $6.75@7.00; killing pigs, $6.50@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 21,000; fairly active; beef steers generally steady; spots weak to lower on in-between grades; heavy steers and yearlings, top heavy steers, $10.25; best yearlings, $9.75; bulk steers, $8.40@9.60; several loads desirable beef heifers, $8.85@8.85 higher conditioned heavy steers proportionately scarce; killing quality medium to good; bulls strong; other classes generally steady; stockers and feeders slow; bulk desirable bologna bulls around $5.00; bulk vealers to packers, $7.00@8.00; few upward to $9.00 to shippers; canners and cutters of doubtful health rather sharply discounted; bulk stockers and feeders, $6.75@7.75. Sheep—Receipts, 20,000; slow around steady; early top, $14.50 for four loads wooled lambs to packers; clipped lambs mostly $11.00@11.25 with one load choice description up to $11.60; three loads 77-pound Fall clipped lambs, $12.00; about 1,000 heavy shorn lambs, $10.00 for export; sheep around steady; one deck medium wooled ewes, $8.50.

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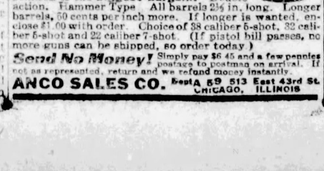

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MINIMUM WAGE KNOCKED OUT

Supreme Court Splits 5 to 3 in Declaring Law Unconstitutional.

Wages cannot be fixed by law, the supreme court, dividing five to three, held in a case brought to test the consitutionality of an act of congress fixing minimum wages for women in the District of Columbia.

The decision was delivered by Justice Sutherland, Justices McKenna, Vandevanter, McReynolds and Butler joining him. Chief Justice Taft delivered a dissenting opinion for himself and Justice Sanford, while Justice Holmes read a dissenting opinion which followed in its main features that of Chief Justice Taft. Justice Brandeis did not participate in the decision.

Wages Above Law.

The majority based its position on the right of contract and held that while working conditions might be regulated, the employer and the employe must be free of restraint in determining what wages were acceptable.

The minority contended that there was no greater police power in congress and the state legislatures to regulate working conditions than to regulate wages and that as there had been wide uniformity in holding that working conditions could be prescribed by law-making bodies it followed that wages also were a proper subject for legislation.

The majority opinion criticized the law on the ground that "the price fixed by the board (sat up to administer its provisions), need have no relation to the capacity or earning power of the employe, the number of hours which may happen to constitute a day's work, the character of the place where the work is to be done or the circumstances or surrounding of the employment."

Based Wholly on Opinion.

"It is based wholly," the opinion added, "on the opinion of the members of the board and their advisers —perhaps an average of their opinions, if they do not precisely agree —as to what will be necessary to provide a living for a woman, keep her in health and preserve her morals."

Justice Sutherland said he was not willing to concede that the wages a woman received had any direct bearing on her morals.

"What is sufficient to supply the necessities of living for a woman worker and maintain her in good health and protect her morals," he added, "is obviously not a precise or varying sum—not even approximately so."

Pointing out that some states had minimum wage laws while many more did not, Justice Sutherland insisted that "the power to fix minimum wages carried with it, if lawful, the power to fix maximum wages."

The arguments presented in the dissenting opinions were directed to establish that there was a parallel between wages and working conditions which required the court to sustain legislation fixing the former on the same exercise of police power which had been held to be sufficient to warrant legislative control over the latter.

Ample Precedent.

Chief Justice Taft and Justice Holmes analyzed former opinions of the court bearing on the power of legislatures to regulate private contracts, reaching the conclusion that there was ample precedent for holding the law constitutional.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, issued a statement in which he charged that in "practically every case of importance involving employment relations and the protection of humanity," the supreme court had ranged itself "on the side of property and against humanity."

"It is regrettable," he continued, "that the court should have taken away from the women wage earners of the District of Columbia this sorely needed protection. The supreme court had declared the child labor law unconstitutional and this new decision taking a proper and needed protection from women is a logical step in perfecting the doctrine that those who cannot help themselves shall not be helped."

New Gland Invigorator Restores Vital Force

Remarkable Scientific Discovery Makes Glands Active. Easily Used at Home. Old and Young Benefited.

Thousands of men and women who want again the nerve, vigor, virility and ambition of earlier years, are finding all these through science's discovery of an invigorator, stronger and surer than even the famous gland treatment.

The amazing benefits of this discovery are largely confined to the lower spinal nerve centers and certain easily stimulated vital organs and blood vessels. Remarkable improvement is frequently evident within 24 hours and gratifying results are almost always obtained during the first week after treatment starts. Elderly people especially rejoice in their renewed flood of youthful vigor.

Physicians often recommend its use in cases where all other treatments. Men of 60 say they have been restored to the full vigor of 30.

This remarkable compound is prepared in tablet form for convenient home use. The distributors of Vi-Tabs, which is the name of this invigorator, offer everyone the opportunity of trying a regular $2.00 double strength treatment with the full understanding that it costs nothing if it fails.

If you wish to secure for yourself the amazing results that it gives, simply send your name and address in strict confidence to the Vi-Tabs Laboratories, Dept. 118, 1018 So. Wabash Ave., Chicago, and this $2.00 double strength treatment will be immediately mailed to you. Deposit with the postman only $2.00 when package arrives in plain, sealed wrapper. If, at the end of one week, you are not satisfied, the Laboratories will immediately refund your money. This guarantee is protected by deposits in two large Chicago banks, so do not hesitate to accept this offer.

COOLIDGE'S CHANCES FOR RENOMINATION NOT CONSIDERED GOOD

President Harding's renomination by the Republicans next year is clearly foreshadowed, but that of Vice President Coolidge is a question.

Coolidge is a good vice president and he would make a good president if the emergency should arise, but there are indications he will not be a candidate for renomination.

In the first place, he is being strongly urged to seek the Republican nomination for United States senator in Massachusetts. Senator David I. Walsh, Democrat, comes up for re-election next year and Massachusetts Republicans are looking for a strong man to oppose him.

Coolidge's friends say he would prefer to sit in the senate as a member and participate in its deliberations than merely to preside perfunctorily over it. He is likely, therefore, to run.

Dawes May Make Race

In the second place, Republican leaders who have been studying the strategy of the 1924 campaign believe second place might go to someone who would bring more votes than Coolidge.

Among those mentioned as prospective vice presidential nominees who, for geographical or other reasons might be peculiarly available, are General Charles G. Dawes, Chicago; Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy; Governor Edwin P. Morrow, Kentucky; Governor Alexander J. Groesbeck, Michigan; Governor Warren T. McCray, Indiana, and former Governor Henry J. Allen, Kansas.

General Dawes, a veteran of the World war, was President Harding's first budget director. He put the budget system into operation and made a tremendous success of it. Moreover, by his unique and forceful methods and his picturesque language he became one of the best advertised men in the country.

Is Also Native Ohioan

As a campaigner Dawes would be a whiz-bang, if not a humdinger. A possible objection to him is that, although long a citizen of Illinois, he is a native of Ohio and the cry of "too much Ohio" might be raised against a Harding-Dawes ticket.

Colonel Roosevelt's best asset, of course, is his name, although he has made a creditable record in his present post. It is argued his name on the ticket would help to sweep New York, his home state, back into the G. O. P. column.

"Young Teddy" is an excellent stump speaker and did effective work in the 1920 campaign. He is 36. New York Republicans are talking of running him for governor.

Governor Morrow is the Republican executive of a Democratic state. As a campaign spellbinder he has few equals. Kentucky in 1920 went for Cox, notwithstanding the Harding landslide, which carried West Virginia, Oklahoma, Tennessee and Missouri into the G. O. P. camp.

Groesbeck, McCray Strong

Governors Groesbeck of Michigan and McCray of Indiana are considered available vice presidential timber in the event it is desired to strengthen the ticket's appeal to the Middle West.

Former Governor Allen of Kansas made an enviable record as a fearless and progressive executive. His name was presented for vice president two years ago, but the place went to Coolidge, who had been a candidate for president.

President Harding has concerned himself no more as to his prospective running mate next year than he has worried over his chances of renomination. He would be perfectly content to have Coolidge renominated, even as Thomas R. Marshall of Indiana was renominated with Woodrow Wilson in 1916.

As a matter of fact nominations for vice president always come as an afterthought at a national convention. They are seldom the result of pre-convention planning, usually depending on the momentary whim of delegates in the rush to adjourn following the naming of the candidate for president.

Monopoly Attempt Denied by Miners

A denial that United Mine Workers of America are attempting to establish a monopoly of coal mine labor was placed before the federal coal commission by a commission of union officials as a response to charges previously presented to the commission in behalf of mine operators.

The only object of the union, its communication said, is to secure for miners "a fair and just rate of wages."

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TAILORING SALESMEN—Fastest selling line, suits, made to measure, $29.50, one price, all wool. Profits in advance. Biggest old reliable house. W. D. Smith Co., established 1895. Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

WE PAY YOU weekly to sell our nationally advertised line of Motorene Oils and Columbia Paints direct to farmers and property owners. Write Central Petroleum Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES, Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 13 Camden, N. J.

REAL ESTATE

WANT to hear from owner improved or unimproved farm. Description, price. J. W. Leaderbrand, B-50, Cimarron, Kans.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE BY OWNER—40 acres, excellent soil, good buildings, 6 miles from capital, Lansing, Mich. $7500. Also 10 acres, no buildings. Earl Brown, Lansing, Mich., R. D. No. 7.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$800 Secures Good Farm Home 7 Cows, Horse, Poultry

Household furniture, incubator, implements, tools; move right in, be ready Spring planting; many conveniences for family; 60 acres only 1½ miles depot village, city markets; fertile tillage, spring-watered pasture, woodland, variety fruit; good 7-room house, 10-cow barn, poultry house. To settle affairs, $2900 get all, only $800 needed. Details page 44 Illus. Catalog Bargains—many states. Copy free. Address me personally. E. A. STROUT, Pres., STROUT FARM AGENCY, 150S Nassau St., New York City.

U. S. Donates Millions for Near East Relief

More than $100,000,000 has been given by American people for relief of exiled subject races in the Near East since the armistice. Upward of 5,000,000 persons have been beneficiaries. At least 250,000 children are alive and safe because they are under protection of Americans.

In 1922 the American Near East relief organization in Turkey, Greece and the Caucasus received from the United States 67,356,000 pounds of relief supplies, 42,552,000 pounds of corn grits, 17,000,000 pounds of flour and 3,347,114 pounds of old clothes. Ten million rations of condensed milk, valued at $8,189,926, also were given to mothers and babies.

This society is engaged in removing tens of thousands of parentless Christian children from the interior of Asia Minor to places of safety in Greece and the Aegean islands.

Jinx Victim Spends Friday, 13, in Bed

J. A. Parham, Macon, Ga., business man, spent Friday, April 13, in bed. While working on an automobile several months ago a steel splinter destroyed the sight of one eye. It was on the thirteenth of the month.

The next thirteenth he broke an arm while cranking an automobile.

A month later, on the thirteenth, he slipped in his garage and broke his leg.

Two months after that he was able, by extra precautions, to avoid a mishap.

Then the thirteenth came again, and while he was watching mechanics repair an automobile, a block broke loose and smashed his foot.

Last month, on the thirteenth, fire destroyed his garage.

Last Friday's combination—Friday, 13—was too much for him.

Where Was I To Get The Money?

—and then Emma Broach told me about her "Magic Purse Filler"—an ideal way to earn extra money each week without having to step out of the house.

HOW we were going to manage was worrying me almost sick.

I hadn't had anything new for so long that I was getting ashamed to go anywhere. And I wanted things for the house—new curtains and a long list of other items.

Everet's teeth needed attention. So did mine. And there were some bills six months overdue.

But where was the money to come from?

We were paying for a home. That and the butcher's and grocer's bills and other necessary expenses took every cent almost as fast as Everet could earn it. No matter how we skimped and squeezed and went without, there was never anything left over.

I Couldn't Neglect My Home

"If I could earn some extra money!" I kept thinking. But it seemed like wishing for the pot of gold at the end of the rainbow.

Nearly every day I had my work all done by one or two o'clock or a little after. Often I was all through by ten or eleven in the morning. It seemed a shame to let all that spare time go to waste when I needed money so badly.

But what could I do?

I couldn't neglect the meals or the housework—so a place in a store or office or any other work requiring regular hours was out of the question. Except for plain mending, I couldn't sew. I knew I was not cut out for canvassing or selling—and besides I was too sensitive about what the neighbors would say to try anything so public. Rack my brain as I would, there seemed nothing else left.

Emma Had a Lot of New Things

One afternoon last Spring when I was feeling blue and discouraged, Emma Breach came over. We had been friends since our school days. But we now lived so far apart that it was often a long time between visits.

Of course I was glad to see her. But I must confess that in a way she made me feel more blue and discouraged than ever. From head to heels everything she had on was new—she looked as if she had just stepped out of a fashion plate. I couldn't help envying her.

When she mentioned a little trip she had taken the week before and some new furniture she had just ordered for her living room, my envy doubled. I knew her husband didn't make any more than Everet. I wondered how she did it. Finally I blurted right out and asked her.

I Was All Ears

"Really, Helene," she answered, "I have bought so many things in the last few months that I know people must think some rich relative has left us all his money. But it's even better than that. I call it my 'Magic Purse Filler.'"

"Helene," she went on, "I've found the ideal way to earn money at home—in spare time. It's so easy and interesting that it doesn't seem like work at all."

I was all ears—maybe Emma's "Magic Purse Filler" would solve my trouble too.

"You know how popular wool hose have become," she continued, "even in Summer — for golf, tennis and other sports. And in Winter everybody wants them. That's the secret of all my new things—I earn them by knitting hose."

"Oh, no!" Emma explained, in answer to my question. "Not by hand. I knit them on a wonderful little hand knitting machine — my 'Magic Purse Filler.' I can knit a pair in so short a time. And I get fine pay for every pair I make."

Emma Tells the Way

"But who pays you?" I asked, "and how did you get started?"

"There is a concern in Rochester, New York," Emma answered, "that wants all the home-knit hose it can get—to supply stores. You know how nearly everybody thinks genuine home-knit goods are so much better than the factory kind. It's the Home Profit Hosiery Company. You get the knitter from them. They show you how to use it—how to knit hose, sweaters and many other articles. They also furnish free yarn—it doesn't cost you a penny. You do the knitting entirely at your own convenience—sit down at the machine just whenever you feel like it. Then, as fast as you finish a dozen or more pairs, you send them to the Home Profit Hosiery Company and they send you a check. It's the easiest way to earn extra money I have ever heard of."

If Emma could do it, why couldn't I? She had a booklet with her that told all about the plan. I eagerly read every word of it and then immediately sent for a machine.

With the machine came a book of instructions that told everything, simple and clear. After a little practice—simply following directions carefully — I quickly got the knack of it and have been doing fine ever since.

MRS. HELEN HIMBERG
261 Wyckoff Street
Brooklyn, N. Y.

My First Check

The first week—just sitting down at the machine whenever I had nothing else to do—I knit four dozen pairs. A few days later I received my first check—and how happy and proud I was. Since then the postman has brought me dozens of such checks—many of them for much larger amounts; but none has ever given me such a thrill as that first one did—for it meant that at last I had found the way to keep my pocketbook filled instead of empty—a way to end all the old skimping and worrying and do without.

Operating the Home Profit Knitter looked so easy that Everet—who at first sort of pooh-poohed the whole idea—got interested and tried his hand. Now, many an evening he fills his pipe and sits down at the Knitter and knits two or three or a half-dozen pairs of hose before going to bed—says he would rather do it than read.

I No Longer Have To Do Without

Before long I had all the back bills paid up and enough money to blossom out in new clothes. Also for the first time in my life I now have a little money in the bank—all my own. And the amount is steadily growing larger each month.

It's really surprising what a difference a little extra money can make. More than once I have earned enough in a single week to pay for a nice new dress. The biggest check I ever received in all my life came one week when Everet helped me every evening. Everet said last night maybe we would be better off if he were to quit his job as a painter and give all his time to knitting hose — and at that perhaps there's more truth in his remark than he realized.

Mrs. Helene Himberg,
261 Wyckoff St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

NOTE: The above is an actual experience. It was related by Mrs. Himberg to one of our representatives and is printed here practically in her own words. Mrs. Himberg's signed statement as to the facts is on file in our office.

It's Helping Hundreds of Others

All over America, the Home Profit Knitter is helping girls and women (and men too) turn their spare time into money—helping people get out of debt—helping them pay for homes—helping them dress better—helping them buy new furniture and pianos and phonographs—helping them provide for trips and vacations and other pleasures—helping them to lay up money to send their boys and girls to college—helping them to build bank accounts—helping them buy cars—helping them get more comfort, more enjoyment and more self respect out of life.

Knitting socks on the Home Profit Knitter is easy, rapid, profitable and pleasant. You can also knit sweaters, golf stockings, ladies' stockings or children's stockings, and many other articles. All you have to do is to follow the simple instructions.

You can send all your work to the Home Profit Hosiery Company and get good pay for it—and on guaranteed basis—or you can buy your yarn and sell the finished work direct to friends and neighbors and local stores just as you choose. Either way you can earn an extra $5 to $15 (some do even better) every week the year round—the amount depending on how much time you give to the work.

If your regular income is not enough—if there are things you want or need—why not at least write to the Home Profit Hosiery Company and get full information? Through their simple and guaranteed plan you can easily bring an end to your worries about money—and without having to step out of the house.

Use this coupon. Do it right away—it may make a difference of hundreds of dollars a year to you.

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Dept. 130, 872 Hudson Ave.,
Rochester N. Y.

Home Profit Hosiery Co., Inc.,
Dept 130, 872 Hudson Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Send me full information about making money at home in my spare time with the Home Profit Knitter. I am enclosing 2 cents postage to cover cost of mailing, and I understand that I am not obligated in any way.

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BANK WRECKER SENTENCED FOR 21-YEAR TERM

Springfield, O., Embezzler and Bank Cashier Is Sent to U. S. Prison Cell for $977,000 Swindle.

Pleading guilty to seven of 12 counts of an indictment charging him with embezzlement, A. H. Penfield, former cashier of the Springfield, O., National bank, was sentenced to a term of 21 years in the federal penitentiary in Atlanta, by Judge Smith Hickenlooper in federal district court.

The former cashier, whose speculations are said to have exceeded $977,000, made no comment when sentence was passed. He appeared anxious to have the ordeal over with.

Earlier in the day Penfield appeared before the federal grand jury when it was understood he was questioned regarding his grain and stock speculations. This gave rise to a rumor that other persons might be involved in the case before the present probe is completed.

A three-page detailed confession of how he manipulated the funds deposited in the bank, was presented to the grand jury.

Had to Return Bonds.

In it the defaulting cashier told of how he was compelled to return $200,000 in bonds belonging to the Springfield Building and Loan Co., when it was discovered that the bonds had been removed. He said he told the officials of the company that he had sent the bonds to be registered and when they refused to have them listed, he asked they be returned, with the result that he remained short in his accounts from then on. This occurred in 1920.

Bonds placed for safe keeping were dissipated, the confession read, most of them being used to finance his operations.

The greater portion of his speculation, which reached somewhere around $28,000,000, was made through a Springfield brokerage house in the name of the North Side club, Penfield stated, adding, he never traded in his own name and transacted all his business either by telephone or messenger. Occasionally, he confessed, he would carry bonds to the brokerage house where he would be met by a member of the firm at the stairway.

"Managing a Pool.

Asked whether the brokers ever suspected his dealings, the banker said that he always told them he was managing a "pool" for several persons, and that he never gave them to understand when the transactions were running large that he was in any way implicated.

His largest number of stockholding, he confessed, was 10,000 shares, while at one time he held 900,000 bushels of grain.

During 1920, when he became heavily involved in the markets, he started to appropriate bonds, he said. So many of these securities were being brought in, he said, that he thought it a good opportunity to take a plunge and try to recover his losses.

When customers came to the bank and demanded their bonds, he took securities belonging to others in order to satisfy the persons asking for theirs, he confessed.

Had Bonds Registered.

In order that he would have a greater reserve, he said, he called up persons and asked them to register their bonds. In this way, he declared, he was able to accumulate a good many bonds and carried on some of his largest operations in 1921 and 1922.

Whenever a bank examination was impending, he said, he would look over his notes to see what amount he was short. He then would order in bonds to cover the losses before the bank examiners went over the books of the institution. In this way he managed to deflect suspicion.

Train Trains Navy

Capt. C. R. Train.

Captain C. R. Train has just been appointed chief of the division of training in the United States navy. He will be in charge of the drilling of all recruits, as well as perfecting the training of the present personnel.

Amazing How "Gets-It" Peels Off Corns

Stops All Hurting Instantly

It's just wonderful how "Gets-It" ends corns and callouses. Put a few drops of "Gets-It" on a hurting corn and Presto! The pain stops at once, forever. Soon the corn loosens from the true flesh and you just lift the corn off with the fingers root and all complete. Money back guarantee. Costs but a trifle—everywhere. E. Lawrence & Co., Mfr., Chicago.

SOUTHERN VETS SPURN VICTORS

Plan to Meet With G. A. R. Hooted Down by Confederate Convention.

General William B. Haldeman of General William B. Haldeman of Louisville, Ky., was elected commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans at the closing business session of the annual reunion in New Orleans and Memphis, Tenn., was selected as the 1924 reunion city. General Haldeman polled 771 and General E. W. Kirkpatrick of McKinney, Tex., 368 votes.

Pandemonium reigned at one stage when a veteran, said to be more than 90 years old, handed to the secretary a resolution which, after declaring that the ranks of the gray and blue were thinning fast, and that animosity long since had ceased, would have ordered appointment of a committee of three to meet a similar committee from the G. A. R. to perfect arrangements for joint reunions in the future.

Shouts of "not in a thousand years" rang out as scores leaped to their feet. The resolution was tabled without even a second—the delegates could not stand for it to live even that long. As the hall quieted, one grizzled old fellow stroked his beard and remarked to his neighbor: "He looks old enough to have known better."

Harding's Dad Speaks.

Dr. George Harding of Marion, O., father of President Harding, spoke twice. He declared he considered Robert E. Lee the greatest of American generals and Jefferson Davis one of the country's greatest statesmen. He said he felt very kindly toward the South, inasmuch as his grandmother was a cousin of the mother of Jefferson Davis. He declared he wanted a reunion of the Blue and Gray in Washington next year if possible.

After thanking the veterans for the manner in which he had been received, he added: "I want to thank the Southern people, too, for the kindness with which they have treated my son. The South never had a better friend than Warren G. Harding."

Dr. Harding was called forward later when a daughter of the Confederacy, bearing a huge silk Confederate flag, announced he had expressed a desire for one and presented it to him.

Would Have Been Rebel.

In expressing his thanks he said he knew the veterans had stood by it and that "if I had been down here I suppose, I too, would have been loyal to it."

General Julian S. Carr of Durham, N. C., commander-in-chief at the forenoon session, during a discussion of the term "rebel" as applied to Confederate soldiers, shouted: "I am a rebel and a Ku Klux too." In the afternoon he loudly repeated the phrase and this time shouts of "I am, too," came from all quarters.

J. M. Troutt of Jackson, Tenn., leaped to his feet declaring that he was "opposed to anything but law and order" and unalterably opposed to "lugging anything of that kind into the discussion." Te incident was soon ended.

The discussion of the term "Johnny Reb" and "Rebel" arose with the reading of a telegram by General Carr from Columbia, S. C., asking if the veterans regarded such terms as proper when applied to the soldiers of the Confederacy.

Terms Are Denounced.

"Do not these expressions, if used by Southerners, concede the Northern contention that secession was rebellion?" it asked. General Carr, in a reply, declared the terms "are perversions of history when applied to Confederate soldiers because history has proved they were not rebels." His message was indorsed unanimously.

General Haldeman, the new commander-in-chief, served during the war as a private in the Orphans' brigade, a Kentucky unit. It was commanded until 1863 by General Ben Harding Helm, whose wife, Emily Todd, was a sister of Mrs. Abraham Lincoln. General Helm was killed at Chickamauga; his widow resides in Lexington, Ky.

After the war General Haldeman entered newspaper work in Louisville under his father, the late Walter Newman Haldeman. He became general manager of the Courier-Journal and the Louisville Times in 1885 and editor-in-chief of the Times in 1902. In 1918 he sold his interests in these papers and retired.

General Haldeman was elected commander for life of the Orphan Brigade, Confederate States of America, in 1913. He is president of the Jefferson Davis Home association.

TOWN MEETINGS TO BE REVIVED

Uncle Sam's Voters' Club to Promote Interest in U. S. Affairs.

Revival of old-time town meetings as a means of developing an "intelligent electorate" and stimulating popular participation in national affairs, is the aim of Uncle Sam's Voters, a new organization described as a non-profit, non-partisan federation, in an announcement from its Washington headquarters.

Ira N. Morris, former minister to Sweden, was announced as president of the organization, and former Representative James W. Good of Iowa, as vice president.

Samuel Adams of Chicago, president of the American Agricultural Editors association, as director general of the new organization, announced that its purpose is to "aid in the solution of local, state, national and international problems by bringing the collective intelligence of the country to bear upon them."

As a fundamental step in this process, the organization, he said, will revive, in the form of local assemblies through the country, the "old-time town meeting as an effective force in modern life."

Governors fo all states, Adams said, will be asked to serve on the advisory board of the organization, together with representative men and women "from every walk of life."

PROVES SPIRIT PHOTOS FAKE

Mexican Priest Derides Conan Doyle's Pictures and Shows Similar Ones.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle's "spirit pictures," showing throngs of shadowy figures gathering about the tomb of the British unknown soldier in London on Armistice day were derided by the Rev. C. M. De Heredia, S. J., who demonstrated in the photographic department of the New York Evening World that he could cause similar phenomena to appear on photographic plates without touching them and without any aid from the other world.

Father DeHeredia, a Catholic priest in Mexico City, has made a long study of spiritualism as well as the tricks employed by stage magicians and sleight of hand performers.

He described his method of producing weird photographs as "trickery and device and spiritism not at all—because, as between living persons here on earth and the spirits that have passed from the body, there is not and cannot be a control from the living world."

Pictures Are Published.

The Evening World published two of Father DeHeredia's pictures—one a photograph of Wm. H. Anderson, state superintendent of the Anti-Saloon league, upon which had been superimposed the shadowy figure of a tipsy vagabond and a bust of Sir Arthur, and the other a photograph of himself, upon which he placed the vague form of a tin-hatted doughboy with his rifle at "present arms."

Three members of the newspaper's staff, who were present at the demonstration, testified Father DeHeredia did not touch the plates and did not approach closer to them at any time than three feet.

When he had finished his demonstration he proved how simple it all was by whispering the secret to a staff photographer in the group, who thereupon made some "spirit" pictures unaided.

On his way out, Father DeHeredia issued a challenge to spiritualist exponents to produce any phenomenon that he can not duplicate, provided he is given "as much time to prepare as they have presumably allowed themselves."

Ignorance, Says Doyle.

Sir A. Conan Doyle in a statement made after he had seen the newspaper reproductions of Father DeHeredia's experiments in ghost photography, said great ignorance of the subject had been shown.

The contention of Father DeHeredia, or of any other conjurer, he said, "that he can make counterfeit ghosts is quite outside the question and shows that he has no appreciation of the facts I have put before the public."

Builds Merchant Marine

Germany is doing nothing in the way of building naval vessels, but is quickly building up her merchant marine, according to Lieutenant Commander Nobutake Kondo of the Japanese navy and a member of the inter-allied naval control commission in Berlin, who has arrived in the U. S.

England Gets Body of Martyr's Dog

The body of Edith Cavill's dog, which died recently in Brussels, has been brought to London to be placed with other stuffed dogs in the zoological department of the British Museum. On the day before her execution by the Germans, Miss Cavell gave the dog to her friend, Princess De Croy, who cared for the animal until it died.

NEW YORK TO BE REGULAR DESERT

Prohibition Commissioner Is Prepared to Inaugurate Padlock Campaign.

Federal Prohibition Commissioner Canfield has warned Broadway that his forces will make New York dry or bust.

"And we won't bust," he added.

The warning was contained in a formal statement issued after he had conferred with Assistant United States Attorney Cohen regarding the government's plans to institute more injunction suits in order to padlock for a year cabarets which violate the Volstead act.

"We will make New York reasonably dry or know the reason why," said Canfield. "Broadway can lighten up and brighten up until it is a glimmering aura of illuminated dazzlement, but the cork and bubble levity must go. We won't take away the joy of glowing and glimmering lights, but we will remove the hilarious light of liquid joy. The flooded light will remain, but the flood of liquor will stop. We will use the big stick of the law until prohibition lawlessness crumbles, totters and falls. It is now using a cane and soon will have to resort to crutches, and then will pass to the cemetery, as all lawless opposition to the law has gone before.

"It will take time, but we will make New York resonably and fairly dry or bust, and we won't bust."

BRITAIN FEARS BIG AIR FLEET

Hesitates to Meet Paris Challenge, Seeing Race for Supremacy.

A new danger is creeping into the European muddle.

The already tangled affairs of Europe may be further complicated by Anglo-French air rivalry.

The Anglo-French entente, which has been one of the few steadying factors in the European situation is being strained by the tremendous air supremacy of France over Great Britain.

The British are becoming aroused to the speed with which France is arming itself and the tower of military strength which it is building and with this knowledge comes a hint of fear followed by clouds of suspicion.

Question Re-echoed.

Against whom is France arming? Lord Birkenhead asked that, and it has been re-echoed throughout the British Isles. Anxiety is expressed in the house of lords, in the house of commons and in the press.

That the Bonar Law government has been intimidated by this French aerial supremacy is charged.

Great Britain has not forgotten the German air raids in the war and it is natural that there be alarm over the fact that French air forces are strong enough to wipe out London and other great cities in a comparatively short time.

Hence the British government is being urged to speed aircraft production, but it is reluctant to do so lest it be forced to start on the old race in armaments. Yet if Premier Bonar Law does not act, the charge that his government represents a policy of "tranquility gone mad" will continue to be made and the people will continue to fear and there will be fresh suspicions which may lead anywhere.

Entente Badly Shaken.

The Anglo-French entente was badly shaken by the French invasion of the Ruhr. It is being joggled today by knowledge of French supremacy.

If the entente falls, what next? None can tell, but the outlook for the future will be darker than ever and even with the entente still technically alive the outlook is anything but rosy.

Don't Lose Your Hair Try Cuticura

If your scalp is irritated, itching and burning and your hair dry and falling out in combfuls try the following treatment. Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment and follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. 40F, Malden 48, Mass." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Talcum 25c. Cuticura Soap shaves without mug.

HEAD NOISES?

4-DAY **Treatments FREE**

The pity of those Head Noises, those wearing — annoying sounds in your head. You have thought at times that life was hardly worth living.

Perhaps your hearing is already failing. Even if it is still good, you have the added burden of knowing that these Head Noises may be only the signals of approaching deafness.

You may have the Noises in the head occasionally or when you have a cold, but you are in danger of a more serious development all the same. You need immediate treatment.

Ear Specialist Sproule has studied and originated a Method of treatment which has brought happy relief to many people troubled with Head Noises. This treatment has in these many cases stopped the sounds and left the head clear as a bell. Under this Method he offers a 4-day treatment FREE.

GIVEN AWAY

These introductory treatments are being offered Free. If you want one, write today. You may try for yourself this Method. You can then see why it has succeeded, where some others failed.

Ear Specialist Sproule wants to help all who suffer from these Head Noises. He knows what misery those sounds of escaping steam—that bell ringing in the ear, that singing of crickets or insects—the humming—the buzzing—the distant roaring—that dull heavy throbbing—means, and therefore offers a treatment, FREE, to those who write at once. Through this Method many sufferers, in place of those noises, Head Noises, now enjoy a perfect quietness, in which natural sounds are heard quickly and distinctly.

Just sit down and write a post-card or letter request asking for a sample treatment—Free—for Head Noises. Sign your name and address, and send it off NOW. The treatment will come to you by return mail and will cost you nothing.

Don't delay—send NOW. Write

EAR SPECIALIST SPROULE,
43 Cornhill Building, Boston, Mass.

Recommended by an Ohio Farmer

W. J. Temple, 202 W. Central Ave., Delaware, Ohio, for five long years could not eat a meal without distress. His trouble was catarrh of the stomach and bowels brought on by exposure. Mr. Temple says:—"A druggist recommended Pe-ru-na. I took five bottles and am a well man. While formerly I could not do a day's work. I now never become fatigued. Pe-ru-na is the best medicine and tonic in the world. It is especially fine for catarrh and colds."

The value of any medicine is determined by results. Pe-ru-na has been accumulating results for over fifty years.

Sold Everywhere — Tablets or Liquid

This Combined Pile Treatment Stands the Test of Time

OINTMENTE, Dilators, Salves, etc., May Give Temporary Relief—May Help for the Moment—But the Page Method Heals Piles PERMANENTLY as Testified by Thousands of Grateful Patients.

SEND for a FREE PROOF PACKAGE NOW. Test This THREE-FOLD COMBINED Treatment. Find Out for Yourself How Superior the Internal Is to Any Other Method. Rid Yourself of Piles for All Time.

Don't Talk Operation

Until You Have Tried Our Easy and Sensible Treatment

No matter how severe your case may be, or of how long standing. The old, stubborn cases that are supposed to be "incurable" are the very ones we like best to write to us—for we can nearly always count upon those people to be our best friends and boosters after this treatment has made them well.

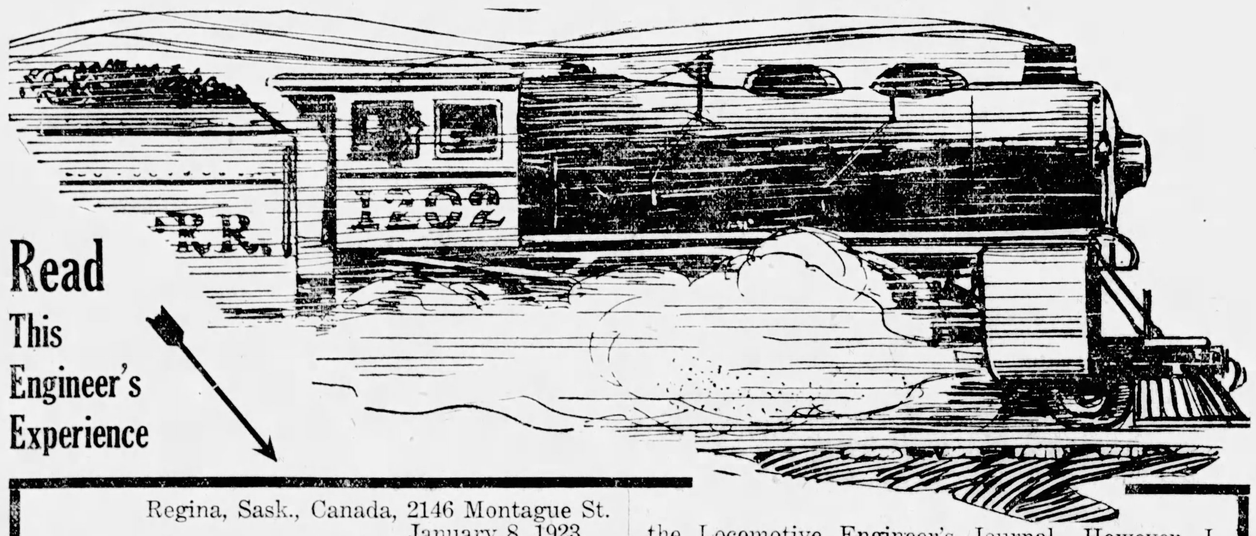
Neither does it matter where you live nor what your occupation may be—we are as near to you as your mail box, and if you are troubled with piles, this method will give you quick relief and within a short time you will have joined the ranks of the thousands who write us that they feel themselves to be permanently cured.

We want you to understand that the Page Method is DIFFERENT from all others and that it is the ONE MOST RELIABLE and SUREST remedy for the home treatment of piles. Send the coupon NOW while you have the matter in mind and this page before you.

Don't let anyone persuade you to submit to an operation until you have at least given this internal method a trial and a chance to cure you. A few days' delay will not make your case much harder for the surgeon, and you may not need him at all.

If you do not happen to be suffering with your piles this moment, but are subject to occasional spells of trouble, send for this **Free Trial** just the same and keep it at hand for your future help.

Don't put off the matter of sending the Coupon, for it will be much better to have this sure relief right at hand the next time your piles bother you than to hunt around for our address and then wait two or three days for the package to reach you. Send your name and address **Now.**



Read This Engineer's Experience

Regina, Sask., Canada, 2146 Montague St.
January 8, 1923.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.

Dear Sir: It has been a long time since I purchased your remedy and I feel that I should have written you before now. I had suffered with piles in all forms for 26 years and I wanted to convince myself of the merit of your treatment before making a report. It is a year or better since I finished the treatment and I cannot praise it too highly. I tried everything on the market that I heard of and was about to resort to the knife when I read your ad in the Locomotive Engineer's Journal. However, I had little faith.

I am a locomotive engineer and I think I can truthfully say it is one of the hardest occupations for pile sufferers. I was continually losing work as it was unbearable to ride the engine. For over a year now I haven't lost a day and I feel confident that I am healed, as all the old symptoms have left and I wouldn't know that I ever had piles.

Wishing you the best of success,
Yours truly, E. J. DRUMMOND.

We Have THOUSANDS of Letters Like These from Every Part of the Country

Spent Hundreds of Dollars

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—I have been bothered with piles in a bad form for 20 years. Have spent hundreds of dollars and only got relief for a few days. I have used your Pile remedy and am cured. I feel better than I have for twenty years. Your Pile remedy is a God send to me. I cannot speak too highly about it. I have suffered great agony before using your treatment, and, thank the Lord I am cured.
Yours truly,
CHAS. HAYDEN,
418 Kentucky St.,
Bowling Green, Ky.

No Wonder He Is Thankful.

Mr. E. R. Page, Marshall, Mich.
Dear Sir:—I am very glad to say your Pile Treatment has entirely cured me of the terrible disease. I had suffered agony for ten years. I cannot tell you in words how much I thank you for your wonderful Pile Treatment, it is a God-send to those who suffer from this dreadful disease. I will be only too glad to give all the information and advice in regard to my case.
Sincerely,
GEORGE F. VIRTUE,
Box 215, Delaware City, Dela.

Cured After Suffering Untold Agony

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.
My dear Friends:—I received your kind favor. One week ago yesterday I was in bed helpless. Today I have cleaned my four rooms, cared for my children and feel fine. I am taking my medicine regularly and feel sure I would have been dead if I hadn't gotten some relief. I was bleeding so, and Oh! the agony. I cannot find words to express my thanks to you. I am feeling fine and do not know I ever had the piles. A sincere friend,
MRS. M. L. BUCKNER,
1824 Madison Ave., Kansas City, Mo.

Something Wonderful.

E. R. Page Co., Marshall, Mich.
Gentlemen:—I received your sample of the Pile remedy and was very well satisfied with it. But as my brother had some of your remedy he let me use it so I did not have to send for any. Your remedy has cured me of my piles. It sure is something wonderful. I also thank you for the sample. Your remedy helped me and I will advertise it as a very wonderful remedy.
Yours truly,
LOUISE ZISKA,
Lakefield, Minn.

We Prove Every Claim

And the Proof Is Absolutely FREE Just Send Your Name and Address

The proof package that we send you without the cost of a penny to you is the most liberal and expensive trial treatment ever sent out FREE. It is yours for the asking. You will understand after you receive this Proof Package, why we refer to our method as the Three Fold Combined Treatment.

There is only one sensible, sure and Safe way to treat piles and prevent them from coming back every few weeks to annoy and pain you again. This is by permanently healing them with the **Page Internal Treatment.** This **System for the Cure of Piles** has been sold for **More Than a Quarter of a Century** and is endorsed in Thousands of Letters Reporting the **Cure** of cases that seemed beyond hope of relief.

Remember—That we have not asked you for so much as a postage stamp. We have not asked you to **Buy Anything.** And what is more, we are **Not Going** to ask you to buy a penny's worth of anything until **After** we have sent you a liberal **Free** trial of this treatment and given you the opportunity to test it and try it. That is our way of doing business. So you are not running any risk when you send the coupon and nothing but **Good** can come to you from answering this offer.

No Marks on Letters or Packages to Indicate Contents

Coupon *For Free Proof Package*

E. R. Page Co.,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Without any cost or obligation on my part, please send me a trial package of your Combination Treatment for Piles.

Name .....
Address .....
Town ..... State .....